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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY
TERMS: $1.25 Per Year
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SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1898.
NO. 31

Official Directory.

STATE.

[illegible] Daniel H. Hastings.
[illegible]—Walter Lyon.
[illegible]—James S. Beacom.
[illegible]—Levi G. McCauley.
[illegible] Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

[illegible]—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
[illegible] Judge—Thomas A. Morrison.
[illegible]—C. W. Stone, Warren.
[illegible] T. Merrick, Blossburg.
[illegible] Assembly—Herman H. North, [illegible], Bradford.
[illegible]—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
[illegible] Davis, Smethport.
[illegible] W. Mitchell, Bradford.
[illegible] C. B. Clark, Bradford.
[illegible]—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; [illegible] Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Hungiville.
[illegible] S. B. Weaver, Kane.
[illegible], Wm. Brosler, [illegible] Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr., [illegible] Cory, Coryville.
[illegible]—B. F. Cory, Coryville, [illegible], Kendall Creek.
[illegible]—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

[illegible] Young, president; Warley Gif[illegible] J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl [illegible]cock, Ed. Hungerford, Chas. [illegible] E. L. Knapp, W. Stack.
[illegible] H. L. Burlingame.
[illegible]—John Forrest, D. C. Young, [illegible] Morrison, E. R. Mayo, D. M. Brasted, L.
[illegible] E. T. Daly.
[illegible] Francis Freeman.
[illegible] E. Mayo, John Kesigan, Oscar [illegible]
[illegible]—Carl Sasse.
[illegible] of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. [illegible]

Lodge Directory.

[illegible] M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, [illegible] on the second and fourth Wed[illegible]day of each month, at 7½ o'clock [illegible], at Masonic Hall, Main street. Sheridan Gorton, W. M. [illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible] F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets [illegible] evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] Initiatory degree 1st meeting of [illegible] 1st degree on second, 2d degree on [illegible] degree on fourth meetings. D. L. Hayes, N. G. [illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible] Smethport Encampment No. 273 [illegible] and Third Wednesdays of each [illegible] O. F. Hall. E. [illegible], Chief Patriarch. [illegible], Scribe.

[illegible] Rebekah Lodge, No. 66, I.O.O.F., [illegible] every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. [illegible] Mary L. Lyman, N. G. [illegible], Secy.

[illegible] McKean Post No. 347, meets First [illegible] evening of each month at [illegible] the Odd Fellows Hall. E. R. Mayo, Com. [illegible], Adjutant.

[illegible] Meets Thursday afternoon at [illegible] Hall, Backus Block. Mrs. Kate L. Wright, Pres. [illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible] St. John and Malta—Key[illegible], No. 77, meet 1st and 3d [illegible] in Backus Hall. E. L. Knapp, Em. Com. [illegible], Chancellor.

[illegible] W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 192, meets [illegible] and last Tuesday evenings of [illegible] the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus [illegible] Sheridan Gorton, M. W. [illegible], Recorder.

[illegible] M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets [illegible] evening at [illegible] in A. O. U. W. [illegible] Washington Stark, Com. [illegible], R. K.

[illegible] Hive, No. 18. Meets in A. [illegible] Backus Block, Tuesday after[illegible] Mrs. Anna E. Gifford, Com. [illegible] Gifford, R. K.

[illegible] A.—Smethport Branch 39, meets [illegible] fourth Wednesdays of each month [illegible] Backus block, at 7:30 p. m. James Lynch, Pres't. [illegible], Rec. Secy.

[illegible]—Meets every alternate Saturday [illegible] at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel. Mrs. D. L. Forsythe, Pres't. [illegible] Richmond, Sec'y.

[illegible]—Smethport Branch, No. 15, meets on [illegible] Third Wednesday evenings of each [illegible] in Backus Hall. Jonathan Colegrove, Pres. Mrs. Addie E. Stull, Secy.

Churches.

[illegible] Episcopal—J. T. Walker, D. D. [illegible] Class meeting, Sunday morning at 10 [illegible]. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday [illegible] at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. [illegible] League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at [illegible]. Young converts' meeting Tuesday [illegible]. General prayer meeting Thursday [illegible].

[illegible]—Rev. T. R. Taylor, pastor. [illegible] every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. [illegible] directly after morning services. [illegible] meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 [illegible]. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:30 [illegible] Sunday evening. Covenant meeting [illegible] before the first Sunday in each [illegible] o'clock p. m., and the Lord's Supper [illegible] Sunday of every second month. All [illegible].

[illegible] Hener McCandless, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. [illegible] service at 8 a. m., except on first Sun[illegible] month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

[illegible] Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. [illegible] Hener McCandless, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 2:15 p. m. Sun[illegible] p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets [illegible].

[illegible] Church.—Rev. Michael [illegible]. Mass at 11 a. m.; service at 11:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 3 p. m. Services on [illegible] Sunday at Smethport and Clar[illegible].

[illegible] Services at King's Corners school house, [illegible] Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School [illegible] p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. [illegible] Taylor.

[illegible]—Rev. W. Burrows, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class [illegible] a. m. and after evening preaching; [illegible] Meeting, Saturday 7:30 p. m. All [illegible].

[illegible] church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m.; Sunday School [illegible]; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. [illegible] are invited.

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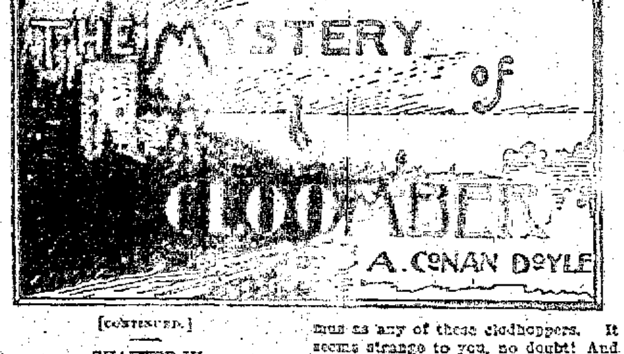

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER IV.
OF A YOUNG MAN WITH A GRAY HEAD.

If I had any personal soreness on account of this family snub, it was a very passing emotion, and one which was soon effaced from my mind. It chanced that on the very next day after the episode I had occasion to pass that way and stopped to have another look at the obnoxious placard. I was standing staring up at it and wondering what could have induced our neighbor to take such an outrageous step, when I became suddenly aware of a sweet girlish face which peeped out at me from between the bars of the gate, and of a white hand which eagerly beckoned me to approach. As I advanced to her I saw that it was the same young lady whom I had seen in the carriage.

"Mr. West," she said, in a quick whisper, glancing from side to side as she spoke in a nervous, hasty manner, "I wish to apologize to you for the indignity to which you and your family were subjected to yesterday. My brother was in the avenue, and saw it all, but he is powerless to interfere. I assure you, Mr. West, that if that hateful thing," pointing up at the placard, "has given you any annoyance it has given my brother and myself far more."

"On guard as the avenue gate."

"Why, Miss Heatherstone?" said I, putting the matter off with a laugh. "Britain is a free country, and if a man chooses to warn off visitors from his premises there is no reason why he should not."

"It is nothing less than brutal," she broke out, with a petulant stamp of her foot. "To think that your sister, too, should have such an unprovoked insult offered to her! I am ready to sink with shame at the very thought."

"Pray do not give yourself one moment's uneasiness upon the subject," said I, earnestly, for I was grieved at her evident distress. "I am sure that your father has some reason unknown to us for taking this step."

"God knows he has!" she answered, with ineffable sadness in her voice, "and yet I think it would be more manly to face a danger than to fly from it. However, he knows best, and it is impossible for us to judge. But who is this?" she exclaimed, anxiously peering up the dark avenue. "Oh, it is my brother, Mordaunt. Mordaunt," she said, as the young man approached us, "I have been apologizing to Mr. West for what happened yesterday in your name as well as my own."

"I am very glad to have the opportunity of doing it in person," said he courteously. "I only wish that I could see your sister and your father as well as yourself, to tell them how sorry I am. I think you had better run up to the house, little one, for it's getting near tiffin time. No—don't you go, Mr. West. I want to have a word with you."

Miss Heatherstone waved her hand to me with a bright smile, and tripped off up the avenue, while her brother unbolted the gate, and, passing through, closed it again, locking it upon the outside.

"I'll have a stroll down the road with you, if you have no objection. Have a manilla." He drew a couple of cheroots from his pocket and handed me one. "You'll find they are not bad," he said. "I became a connoisseur in tobacco when I was in India. Are you lit? I hope I am not interfering with your business in coming along with you."

"Not at all," I answered. "I am very glad to have your company."

"I'll tell you a secret," said my companion. "This is the first time that I have been outside the grounds since we have been down here."

"And your sister?"

"She has never been out, either," he answered. "I have given the governor the slip to-day, but he wouldn't half like it if he knew. It's a whim of his that we should keep ourselves entirely to ourselves. At least some people would call it a whim; for my own part I have reason to believe that he has solid grounds for all that he does—though perhaps in this matter he may be a little too exacting."

"You must surely find it very lonely," said I. "Couldn't you manage to slip down at times and have a smoke with me? That house over yonder is Branksome."

"Indeed, you are very kind," he answered, with sparkling eyes. "I should dearly like to run over now and again. With the exception of Israel Stakes, our old coachman and gardener, I have not a soul that I can speak to."

"And your sister, who must feel it even more," said I, thinking in my heart that my new acquaintance made rather too much of his own troubles and too little of those of his companion.

"Yes, poor Gabriel feels it, no doubt," he answered carelessly; "but it's a more unnatural thing for a young man of my age to be cooped up in this way than for a girl. Look at me now. I was twenty-three last March, and yet I have never been to a university, nor to a school for that matter. I am as complete an ignoramus as any of these clodhoppers. It seems strange to you, no doubt! And yet it is so. Now, don't you think I deserve a better fate?" He stopped as he spoke, and faced round to me, throwing his palms forward in appeal.

As I looked at him, with the sun shining upon his face, he certainly did seem a strange bird to be cooped up in such a cage. Tall and muscular, with a keen dark face, and sharp, finely cut features, he might have stepped out of the canvas of Murillo or Velasquez. There was latent energy and power in his firm-set mouth, his square eyebrows, and the whole pose of his elastic well-knit figure.

"There is the learning to be got from books and the learning to be got from experience," said I, sententiously. "If you have less of your share of the one, perhaps you have more of the other. I cannot believe that you have spent all your life in mere idleness and pleasure."

"Pleasure!" he cried. "Pleasure! Look at this." He pulled off his hat, and I saw that his black hair was all flecked and dashed with streaks of gray. "Do you imagine that this came from pleasure?" he asked, with a bitter laugh.

"You must have had some great shock," I said, astonished at the sight; "some terrible illness in your youth. Or perhaps it arises from a more chronic cause—a constant gnawing anxiety. I have known men as young as you whose hair was as gray."

"Poor devils!" he muttered, "I pity them."

"If you can manage to slip down to Branksome at times," said I, "perhaps you could bring Miss Heatherstone with you. I know that my father and my sister would be delighted to see her, and a change, if only for an hour or two, might do her good."

"It would be rather hard for us both to get away together," he answered. "However, if I see a chance I shall bring her down. It might be managed some afternoon, perhaps, for the old man indulges in a siesta occasionally." We had reached the head of the winding lane which branches off from the highroad and leads up to the laird's house, so my companion pulled up. "I must go back," he said, "or they will miss me. It's very kind of you, West, to take this interest in us. I'm very grateful to you, and so will Gabriel be when she hears of your kind invitation. It's a real heaping of coals of fire after that infernal placard of my father's."

He shook my hand and set off down the road, but he came running after me presently, calling me to stop. "I was just thinking," he said, "that you must consider us a great mystery up there at Cloomber. I dare say you have come to look upon it as a private lunatic asylum, and I can't blame you. If you are interested in the matter, I feel it is unfriendly upon my part not to satisfy your curiosity, but I have promised my father to be silent about it. And indeed if I were to tell you all that I know you might not be very much the wiser after all. I would have you understand this however—that my father is as sane as you or I, and that he has very good reasons for living the life which we do. I may add that his wish to remain secluded does not arise from any unworthy or dishonorable motives, but merely from the instinct of self-preservation."

"He is in danger, then?" I ejaculated.

"Yes; he is in constant danger."

"But why does he not apply to the magistrates for protection?" I asked. "If he is afraid of any one, he has only to name him and they will bind him over to keep the peace."

"My dear West," said young Heatherstone, "the danger with which my father is threatened is one that cannot be averted by any human intervention. It is none the less very real, and possibly very imminent."

"You don't mean to assert that it is supernatural," I said incredulously.

"Well, hardly that, either," he answered with hesitation. "But, there," he continued, "I have said rather more than I should, but I know that you will not abuse my confidence. Good-by." He took to his heels and was soon out of my sight, round a curve in the country road.

A danger which was real and imminent, not to be averted by human means and yet hardly supernatural—here was a conundrum indeed! I had come to look upon the inhabitants of the Hall as mere eccentrics, but after what young Mordaunt Heatherstone had just told me, I could no longer doubt that some dark and sinister meaning underlay all their actions. The more I pondered over the problem, the more unanswerable did it appear, and yet I could not get the matter out of my thoughts. The lonely isolated hall, and the strange, impending catastrophe which hung over its inmates, appealed forcibly to my imagination. All that evening, and late into the night, I sat moodily by the fire, pondering over all that I had heard, and revolving in my mind the various incidents which might furnish me with some clue to the mystery.

CHAPTER V.
HOW FOUR OF US CAME TO BE UNDER THE SHADOW OF CLOOMBER.

I trust that my readers will not set me down as an inquisitive busybody when I say that as the days and weeks went by I found my attention and my thoughts more and more attracted to General Heatherstone and the mystery which surrounded him. It was in vain that I endeavored by hard work and strict attention to the laird's affairs to direct my mind into some more healthy channel. Do what I would, on land or on the water, I would still find myself puzzling over this one question, until it obtained such a hold upon me that I felt that it was useless for me to attempt to apply myself to anything until I had come to some satisfactory solution of it. I could never pass the dark line of five-foot fencing and the great iron gate, with its massive lock, without pausing and racking my brain as to what the secret might be which was [illegible] be accepted as an explanation of the facts.

My sister had been out for a stroll one night, visiting a sick peasant or performing some other of the numerous acts of charity by which she had made herself beloved by the whole countryside. "John," she said when she returned, "have you not observed Cloomber Hall at night?"

"No," I answered, laying down the book which I was reading. "Not since that memorable evening when the general and Mr. McNail came over to make their inspection."

"Well, John, will you put your hat on and come a little walk with me?" I could see by her manner that something had agitated or frightened her.

"Why, bless the girl!" cried I, boisterously, "what is the matter? The old Hall has not gone on fire, surely? You look as grave as if all Wigtown were in a blaze."

"Not quite so bad as that," she said, smiling. "But do come out, Jack. I should very much like you to see it."

I had always refrained from saying anything which might alarm my sister, so that she knew nothing of the interest which our neighbor's doings had for me. At her request I took my hat and followed her out into the darkness. She led the way along a little footpath, over the moor, which brought us to some rising ground, from which we could look down upon the Hall without our view being obstructed by any of the firtrees which had been planted round it. "Look at that," said my sister, pausing at the summit of this little eminence.

Cloomber lay beneath us in a blaze of light. In the lower floors the shutters obscured the illumination, but above, from the broad windows of the second story to the thin slits at the summit of the tower, there was not a chink or aperture which did not send forth a stream of radiance. So dazzling was the effect that for a moment I was persuaded that the house was on fire, but the steadiness and clearness of the light soon freed me from that apprehension. It was clearly the result of many lamps placed systematically all over the building. It added to the strange effect that all these brilliantly illuminated rooms were apparently untenanted, and some of them, as far as we could judge, were not even furnished. Through the whole great house there was no sign of movement or of life—nothing but the clear, unwinking flood of yellow light. I was still lost in wonder at the sight when I heard a short, quick sob at my side.

"Taking her hand and drawing her to my side."

"What is it, Esther, dear?" I asked, looking down at my companion.

"I feel so frightened. Oh, John, John, take me home; I feel so frightened!" She clung to my arm, and pulled at my coat in a perfect frenzy of fear.

"It's all safe, darling," I said soothingly. "There is nothing to fear. What has upset you so?"

"I am afraid of them, John; I am afraid of the Heatherstones. Why is their house lit up like this every night? I have heard from others that it is always so. And why does the old man run like a frightened hare if any one comes upon him. There is something wrong about it, John, and it frightens me."

I pacified her as well as I could, and led her home with me, where I took care that she should have some hot port negus before going to bed. I avoided the subject of the Heatherstones for fear of exciting her, and she did not recur to it of her own accord. I was convinced, however, from what I had heard from her that she had for some time back been making her own observations upon our neighbors, and that in doing so she had put a considerable strain upon her nerves. I could see that the mere fact of the Hall being illuminated at night was not enough to account for her extreme agitation, and that it must have derived its importance in her eyes from being one in a chain of incidents, all of which had left a weird or unpleasant impression upon her mind. That was the conclusion which I came to at the time, and I have reason to know now that I was right, and that my sister had even more cause than I had myself for believing that there was something uncanny about the tenants of Cloomber.

Our interest in the matter may have arisen at first from nothing higher than curiosity; but events soon took a turn which associated us more closely with the fortunes of the Heatherstone family. Mordaunt had taken advantage of my invitation to come down to the laird's house, and on several occasions he brought with him his beautiful

"To your room girl."

sister. The four of us would wander over the moors together; or, perhaps, if the day were fine set sail upon our little skiff and stand off into the Irish Sea. On such excursions the brother and sister would be as merry and as happy as two children. It was a keen pleasure to them to escape from their dull fortress, and to see, if only for a [illegible], friendly and sympathetic [illegible]. There could be but one [illegible] four young people were brought together in sweet forbidden intercourse. Acquaintanceship warmed into friendship, and friendship flamed suddenly into love. Gabriel sits beside me now as I write, and she agrees with me that, dear as is the subject to ourselves, the whole story of our mutual affection is of too personal a nature to be more than touched upon in this statement. Suffice it to say that, within a few weeks of our first meeting Mordaunt Heatherstone had won the heart of my dear sister, and Gabriel had given me that pledge which death itself will not be able to break.

I have alluded in this brief way to the double tie which sprang up between the two families, because I have no wish that this narrative should degenerate into anything approaching to romance or that I should lose the thread of the facts which I have set myself to chronicle. These are connected with General Heatherstone and only indirectly with my own personal history. It is enough if I say that after our engagement the visits to Branksome became more frequent, and that our friends were able sometimes to spend a whole day with us when business had called the general to Wigtown, and when his gout confined him to his room. As to our good father, he was ever ready to greet us with many small fetes appropriate to the occasion; for we had no secrets from him, and he already looked upon us all as his children.

There were times when on account of some peculiarly dark or restless fit of the general's it was impossible for weeks on end for either Gabriel or Mordaunt to get away from the grounds. The old man would even stand on guard at the avenue gate, or pace up and down the drive, as though he suspected that attempt had been made to penetrate his seclusion. Passing of an evening I have seen his dark, grim figure flitting about in the shadow of the trees, or caught a glimpse of his hard angular face peering out at me from behind the bars. My heart would often sadden for him as I noticed his uncouth nervous movement, his furtive glances and twitching features. Who would have believed that this slinking, cowering creature had once been a dashing officer, who had fought the battles of his country and had won the palm of bravery among the host of brave men around him?

In spite of the old soldier's vigilance, we managed to hold communication with our friends. Immediately behind the Hall there was a spot where the fencing had been so carelessly erected that two of the rails could be removed without difficulty, leaving a broad gap, which gave us the opportunity for many a stolen interview, though they were necessarily short, for the general's movements were erratic, and no part of the grounds was secure from his visitations.

How vividly one of these hurried meetings rises before me! It stands out clear, peaceful, and distinct amid the wild, mysterious incidents which were destined to lead up to the terrible catastrophe which has cast a shade over our lives. I can remember that as I walked through the field the grass was damp with the rain of the morning, and the air was heavy with the smell of the fresh-turned earth. Gabriel was waiting for me under the hawthorn tree outside the gap, and we stood hand-in-hand looking down at the long sweep of moorland, and at the broad blue channel which encircled it with its fringe of foam. Far away to the northwest the sun glinted upon the high peak of Mount Throston. From where we stood we could see the smoke of the steamers as they plowed along the busy water-way which leads to Belfast.

"Is it not magnificent?" Gabriel cried, clasping her hands around my arm. "Ah, John, why are we not free to sail away over these waves together, and leave all our troubles behind us on the shore?"

"And what are the troubles which you would leave behind you, dear one?" I asked. "May I not know them, and help you to bear them?"

"I have no secrets from you, John," she answered. "Our chief trouble is, as you may guess, our poor father's strange behavior. Is it not a sad thing for all of us that a man who has played such a distinguished part in the world should skulk from one obscure corner of the country to another, and should defend himself with locks and barriers as though he were a common thief flying from justice? This is a trouble, John, which it is out of your power to alleviate."

"But why does he do it, Gabriel?" I asked.

"I cannot tell," she answered frankly. "I know only that he imagines some deadly danger to be hanging over his head, and that this danger was incurred by him during his stay in India. What its nature may be I have no more idea than you have."

"Then your brother has," I remarked. "I am sure from the way in which he spoke to me about it one day that he knows what it is, and that he looks upon it as real."

"Yes, he knows, and so does my mother," she answered; "but they have always kept it secret from me. My poor father is very excited at present. Day and night he is in an agony of apprehension, but it will soon be the 5th of October, and after that he will be at peace."

"How do you know that?" I asked in surprise.

"By experience," said she gravely. "On the 5th of October these fears of his come to a crisis. For years back he has been in the habit of locking Mordaunt and myself up in our rooms on that date, so that we have no idea what occurs; but we have always found that he has been much relieved afterward, and has continued to be comparatively in peace until that day began to draw round again."

"Then you have only ten days or so to wait," I remarked, for September is drawing to a close. "By the way, dearest, why is it that you light up all your rooms at night?"

"You have noticed it, then?" she said. "It comes also from my father's fears. He does not like to have one dark corner in the whole house. He walks about a good deal at night, and inspects everything, from the attic right down to the cellars. He has large lamps in every room and corridor, even the empty ones, and he orders the servants to light them all at dusk."

"I am rather surprised that you manage to keep your servants," I said laughing. "The maids in these parts are a superstitious class, and their imaginations are easily excited by anything which they don't understand."

"The cook and both housemaids are from London, and are used to our ways. We pay them on a very high scale to make up for any inconvenience to which they may be put. Israel Stakes, the coachman, is the only one who comes from this part of the country, and he seems to be a stolid, honest fellow, who is not easily scared."

"Poor little girl," I exclaimed, looking down at the slim, graceful figure by my side. "This is no atmosphere for you to live in. Why will you not let me rescue you from it? Why won't you allow me to go straight and ask the general for your hand? At the worst he could only refuse."

She turned quite haggard and pale at the very thought. "For God's sake, John," she cried earnestly, "do nothing of the kind. He would whip us all away in the dead of the night, and within a week we should be settling down again in some wilderness where we might never have a chance of seeing or hearing from you again. Besides, he never would forgive us for venturing out of the grounds."

"I don't think that he is a hard-hearted man," I remarked. "I have seen a kindly look in his eyes, for all his stern face."

"He can be the kindest of fathers," she answered. "But he is terrible when opposed or thwarted. You have never seen him so, and I trust you never will. It was that strength of will and impatience of opposition which made him such a splendid officer. I assure you that in India every one thought a great deal of him. The soldiers were afraid of him, but they would have followed him anywhere."

"And had he these nervous attacks then?"

"Occasionally; but not nearly so acutely. He seems to think that the danger—whatever it may be—becomes more imminent every year. Oh, John, it is terrible to be waiting like this with a sword over our heads—and all the more terrible to me since I have no idea where the blow is to come from."

"Dear Gabriel," I said, taking her hand and drawing her to my side, "look over all this pleasant countryside and the broad blue sea. Is it not all peaceful and beautiful? In these cottages, with their red-tiled roofs peeping out from the gray moor, there live none but simple, God-fearing men, who toil hard at their crofts and bear enmity to no man. Within seven miles of us is a large town, with every civilized appliance for the preservation of order. Ten miles farther there is a garrison quartered, and a telegram would at any time bring down a company of soldiers. Now, I ask you, dear, in the name of common sense, what conceivable danger could threaten you in this secluded neighborhood, with the means of help so near? You assure me that the peril is not connected with your father's health?"

"No, I am sure of that. It is true that Dr. Easterling, of Stranraer, has been over to seen him once or twice, but that was merely for some small indisposition. I can assure you that the danger is not to be looked for in that direction."

"Then I can assure you," said I, laughing, "that there is no danger at all. It must be some strange monomania or hallucination. No other hypothesis will cover the facts."

"Would my father's monomania account for the fact of my brother's hair being turned gray and my mother wasting away to a mere shadow?"

"Undoubtedly," I answered. "The long-continued worry of the general's restlessness and irritability would produce those effects on sensitive natures."

"No, no," she said, shaking her head sadly, "I have been exposed to his restlessness and irritability, but they have had no such effect upon me. The difference between us lies in the fact that they know this awful secret and we do not."

"My dear girl," said I, "the days of family apparitions and that kind of thing are gone. Nobody is haunted nowadays, so we can put that supposition out of the question. Having done so, what remains? There is absolutely no other theory which could ever be suggested. Believe me the whole mystery is that the heat of India has been too much for your poor father's brain."

What she would have answered I cannot tell, for at that moment she gave a start as if some sound had fallen upon her ear. As she looked round apprehensively I suddenly saw her features become rigid and her eyes fixed and dilated. Following the direction of her gaze, I felt a sudden thrill of fear pass through me as I perceived a human face surveying us from behind one of the trees—a face every feature of which was distorted by the most malignant hatred and anger. Finding himself observed he stepped out and advanced toward us, when I saw that it was none other than the general himself. His beard was all a-bristle with fury, and his deep-set eyes glowed from under their heavily veined lids with a most sinister and demoniacal brightness.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SHIPS' RANGE OF ACTION.

Close Quarters "Business" as Pictured by Poor Artists.

"The pictures in some of the burnt-orange newspapers of battleships in action are about as funny as the Japanese idea of prospective," said a naval officer to a Star man. "These pictures represent the opposing ships blazing away at each other with thirteen-inch rifles at a range of about a hundred feet, and the artists certainly work up the thing to make it look terrific enough in all conscience. It's a wonder to me they don't represent the crews of the opposing ships in the act of using grappling irons, as they did in engagements at close quarters in the days of the lod 70-gun frigates. As a matter of fact, if either battleship in an engagement between vessels of to-day got within such a range of another, or any thing like it, it would simply be a matter of the first shot. One big shell delivered at such a range would leave only the debris of the struck ship floating on the surface of the water. Modern ships of war are not devised to get within any such range of each other in action. The nearest that any of the opposing ships in the great naval battle at Manila got to each other was a trifle under two miles, and what one battleship can do to another at that range is something beyond calculation. The naval engagement of this era is very largely a matter of manoeuvring—of presenting the smallest possible target to the guns of the enemy's ships, and of forcing the enemy to present their biggest hull to the range-finders. When the commander of a ship in the coming engagements can contrive to get in his work on the enemy's vessels while only pointing with his nose in their direction—leaving them practically only a razor's edge target—he is liable to eat them up. But while there is still a drill in the United States Navy called 'repelling boarders,' the drill is only retained in the manual for the sake of exercising the men, and the only boarding that will be done in the coming fights will be done by prize crews taking possession of beaten ships after the latter have struck their colors."

ROBIN.

John Overton sat alone, smoking his pipe. He could hear the men as they laughed and joked around the campfire, but he could not join in their merry-making.

Five years ago he had left his eastern home to endure the privations of a mining engineer in a new country. A scheme carried out successfully placed his name permanently before the scientific world. He felt elated that night, yet his thought would turn to her. In the years that had gone by much of the attention of that quarrel had passed away. After all, she was only a girl then, sweet Priscilla Grey.

His mother had dreaded to see him go away so far. She had enough for both, but when he and Priscilla quarreled the course of his life seemed changed.

His mother had died since and he had come into her fortune. Yet still he tarried. He had grown to love the west.

"Why is the paleface brother sad?"

"Why, you naughty little girl, why did you stray so far from home at this time?" Overton exclaimed, as he looked upon the dark, sweet face so near his own.

"Father came to see you and I came, too. I am going away, Overton. The heart of Robin aches within her. She loves the mountains, she loves her father, she loves Overton. When he is sad she is sad. When he is gone the wind sighs more deeply in the pines, the brook, as it leaps over the stones, is not so gay. Even the sun shines not so brightly when Overton is not here."

As her sweet, monotonous tones ceased Overton looked into her face. Her mother had been the daughter of a noble chief of a tribe of Indians, and her father was an officer at the fort. She was, perhaps, 16, and carried herself with the dignity of her race. She had her father's classic features, but the sadness of her mother's people shone in her great, black eyes.

When Overton came to the northwest country he had some work to do at the fort where she lived. He had killed a huge snake one day. An instant later and it would have been [illegible] on her. Since then she had loved him with the unreasonable affection of an animal. Her father joined them as they sat there. Taking Robin's hand, he drew her to him.

"Poor little one! I am going to send her east, Overton."

"No better plan could suggest itself. You should have sent her some time ago. Be a good little girl, Robin. Learn a lot, but don't forget your old friends."

Quickly, she glided away.

Unusually bright, her constant companionship with her father had deepened her intellect. They learned to love her in the school. With careful treatment her skin grew fine-grained and fairer. Her hands were very small, soft and dimpled. She did not look like an alien and few could guess that Indian blood ran in her veins.

Her habitual sadness never left her, but her smiles were ready and often. She combined the best of the two races from which she sprung and a more charming woman was never introduced into the gay world than Robin, daughter of Capt. Strathmore.

Overton had made rapid strides in his profession. The years seemingly left no impression on his handsome face. To his heart he still clasped his dream of Priscilla.

She had been married and was now a widow, still as lovely and as fair as in her sweet girlhood, so rumor had it.

For the first time in many years he decided to go home, back to the old haunts, the old friends and Priscilla.

Alas, he found them changed. The old house was the same, but his mother had gone away. At the club new faces greeted him. Selfish, narrow, aimless men stagnated in the little town. He felt then and there like taking the next train back where he could breathe the pure, sweet air, and feel the freedom and ambition of the plains.

A relative was to entertain that evening, and he was the guest of honor. He came in a little late, and paused a moment in the corridor. Looking across the room, he saw the object of his dream, the Priscilla of long ago. She was certainly lovely, but——

Accustomed as he was to read human nature, he saw in that face everything which he left out of his ideal.

She had thrown him over for a rich man. He had thought that she had been forced to do it by her parents, and had pitied her so much.

She looked so complacent, so self satisfied, so worldly. Everything she did seemed to be for effect.

"What an idiot I have been." He turned and walked to the piazza. "What an artificial atmosphere! I am going back by the first train."

He turned to go, but before him stood a magnificent woman. Was it her expression, or was it her face that reminded him of the one old masters so loved to portray?

Her regal head, her beautiful face had the dignity of a queen. As she smiled he thought of the running streams in the mountains, the music of the pines of the beautiful western country of his adoption; then her sweet, monotonous voice broke the silence.

"Has the paleface forgotten the Robin of the Springtime?"

His lips could form no words. He opened his arms and clasped her to his heart.—Philadelphia Item.

Torpedoes in the War of 1812.

I have in my possession an old book of the bound copies of a weekly published during the war of 1812, and called The War. While reading it over I found the following description of the defenses of New York at the time. It may interest your readers:

DEFENSE OF NEW YORK.

"A line of torpedoes, intended, if necessary, to stretch across the Narrows, are completed and can at twelve hours' notice be placed to blow up most, if not all, vessels attempting to pass Forts Richmond and Hudson. The forts on each side of the Narrows mount upward of 100 heavy cannon, with the necessary apparatus for heating shot. These, together with the numerous other forts in the harbor, it is supposed, will render this city perfectly safe from any attempt of the enemy."

This account is found printed under the issue of Thursday morning, July 27, 1813.

How Ibsen Looks.

Ibsen, the Norwegian dramatist, is an extraordinary looking man. A mere dwarf in height, the upper part of his body is immense compared with his lower limbs. He has a huge head, covered with bushy white hair, and his keen blue eyes glare at his interlocutor with a piercing glance.

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, AUG. 5, 1898.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
HON. WILLIAM A. STONE,
of Allegheny.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
J. P. S. GOBIN,
of Lebanon.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE
W. W. PORTER,
of Philadelphia,
WILLIAM DAVID PORTER,
of Allegheny.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
JAMES W. LATTA,
of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE
GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna.
S. A. DAVENPORT,
of Erie.

FOR CONGRESS
HON. C. W. STONE,
of Warren County.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford,
T. F. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
S. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

It is now Col. John Wanamaker.

Peace on earth good will to men.

The United States and several islands forever.

Hobson ought to be sent back to recover his sinker.

Those who lisp have the best success in pronouncing Spanish words.

Hats off! The flag of freedom waves almost around the world. Not for conquest but to give liberty to all who may desire its blessings.

Congressman Thos. B. Reed has been re-nominated by his constituents. He was first elected in 1876, making 22 consecutive years in the lower house.

What a delightful country seat Porto Rico will make for Uncle Sam. When wearied with the cares of official duties he can retire to its peaceful shades and enjoy its balmy atmosphere to his heart's content.

Fortune favored Havana. The beautiful city was saved from bombardment.

A puzzled Dutchman in Pennsylvania politics recently remarked: "Py Jinks! of I took a Stone and hit a Swallow, how is dot? Better I took a Swallow of beer. Vat?"

If Col. W. J. Bryan (he of the long [illegible]) had been candidly fair he would have insisted that his running mates of two years ago, Arthur J. Sewell of Maine and Tom Watson of Georgia, should be appointed on his staff.

If Gen. Miles had gone to Porto Rico alone in an old birch canoe he would not have been on the island 24 hours until he would have had a good sized army at his back, judging by the way both Porto Ricans and Spaniards are flocking to his standard.

European comments on the war have changed very materially. It used to be, we ought to do so and so, but lately they seem very much pleased in whatever way anything is done. There does not seem to be any desire to criticise Uncle Sam's action in any manner whatever.

One of Lycoming county's candidates for Assembly on the Republican ticket, Mr. Fred [illegible], feels quite confident of election. It is sincerely hoped that he may be and that he will not deny us the pleasure of knowing that he cast his vote against the re-election of M. S. Quay to the United States Senate.

The puzzling question for the administration to decide at the present time is what to do with the Philippines. As Germany seems so anxious to obtain them, give Kaiser William a chance and he will have his hands full for some time in subduing the turbulent spirits that predominate on those islands.

Dr. William Pepper of Philadelphia, one of the most celebrated physicians of the century, died of heart failure last Thursday at the home of the widow of ex-Senator Hearst of California, where he had gone about three weeks ago to recuperate his fast failing energies. This eminent physician and philanthropist passed away in the prime of his life at the age of 55 years. The medical fraternity mourns the loss of one of its brightest lights.

To-morrow night the Democrats of McKean county will meet at their respective polling places and elect delegates to the county convention to be held here on Tuesday. Mayor Fagnan of Bradford has been strongly urged to accept the nomination for Assembly but so far he has failed to state his willingness to accept the offered honor. [illegible] Rooley of Port Allegany will undoubtedly be the other candidate. Both gentlemen are exceptionally good men, and the Democrats could not make a better selection.

[illegible] from all over the country are experiencing great difficulties in making postoffice appointments, caused by so many applicants for the position. In order to remedy this evil and relieve the Congressmen of numerous [illegible] and needless trouble, why not leave the matter to be decided by ballot, each town having applicants for the position, the candidate having the largest number of votes to be appointed. This would relieve the Congressman of all blame in the matter and [illegible] fault-finding.

While Spanish officials have opportunity to view the photographs of their ruined and dismantled fleet, lying along the southern coast of Cuba, they will have no more doubt as to what caused the destruction of the Maine in the harbor of Havana. Their claim that she was blown up by explosives in her magazine is demonstrated to be untrue by the appearance of her ships, some of which were destroyed by bursting torpedoes in the hold.

The London Spectator has the following well merited praise for our able chief executive, President McKinley: "The President has developed latent talents, showing him the possessor of many of Lincoln's great qualities. It would be remarkable," the Spectator continues, "if for the second time in a generation the American system, really an elective monarchy, proves itself a strong system for dealing with a dangerous crisis. Europe may have been hasty in rejecting the very idea of an elective monarchy as fatal alike to stability and strength."

Our soldier boys in Cuba have discovered a new mode of capturing the wily Spaniard. They go with a flag of truce into the Spanish camp and relate how the Spanish captives at Santiago are enjoying life eating that delicious dish known as bean porridge, and invite their listeners to visit the captives in camp. The invitation is invariably accepted and to behold is to believe. They return to their own camp and the result is to surrender and have a chance at Uncle Sam's free lunch counter and a free passage to Spain. Bean porridge hot, or bean porridge cold, will surely capture the Spaniard bold.

Yes, the editor of the Port Allegany Reporter would see reformers ride into power in State politics, if by riding in any conveyance would accomplish such a worthy object.—Reporter.

Yes, any conveyance, only to reach the public crib. These same would be reformers gave a brilliant illustration of this a little over two years ago at Chicago, when they cut loose from every landmark in their party and formulated a platform that caused the hair of every honest Democrat in their ranks to stand on end when they perused its contents. When it assailed their own "consecrated knight of free trad," and attacked the Supreme Court of the United States, whose head was one of their own ilk, it was no wonder that men who had clung to the party through thick and thin were constrained to withdraw from such anarchistic doctrine as that platform contained. Now, in order to draw these men back to the fold who would not follow in this precipitous rush to destruction, these would-be reformers cover up their deviltry with the velvet of State issues, while their nominated candidate for governor, George A. Jenks, says there has been no departure from the campaign of two years ago. The principles enunciated there are vital now. It seems they are fully inoculated with the principle of anything to get into power. It is doubtful if the voters of Pennsylvania will so far forget themselves as to jump from the frying pan into the fire by electing such men to office.

The war with Spain is virtually ended. There may be desultory fighting in out of way places, but the news of yesterday points to an early settlement of the difficulty. Last week Mons. Gambon, French charge de affairs at Washington, acting as Spain's ambassador, presented to the State department a petition from Spain suing for peace. The ultimatum of the United States was soon placed in the hands of Mons. Gambon and forwarded to Spain for consideration. While the terms offered have not been fully accepted, enough has been learned to satisfy our State department that the terms will be eventually accepted and peace once more reign. In the mean time our forces in Porto Rico under Commander-in-Chief Miles are pushing their way northward to the capital city and unless Spain accepts the terms that fair city will be subjected to a siege and captured. It is sincerely hoped that Spain will sufficiently realize the hopelessness of further continuing the struggle and save San Juan from destruction. If such should prove the case the conquest of Porto Rico will go down in the annals of history as one of the most wonderful conquests of the age: an island 40 miles wide and over 100 miles in length subjugated without the loss of one life. It seems that the Lord of Hosts is guarding our brave soldiers in their efforts to give liberty to the down trodden of other lands. May this era of peace come quickly that our soldiers may return to a climate more congenial to good health and not be kept in that humid atmosphere of the tropics.

The Miner feels highly flattered that Mr. Lillibridge of the Reporter condescends from his exalted position to throw "the mantle of charity" over us. It is a condescension on his part that cannot be too highly prized, as coming from one who for years flourished at this and adjoining courts as a legal light of more than ordinary brilliancy. For a long period he shone there until the field became too limited and journalism appeared the only outlet that permitted sufficient space wherein his well balanced and heavily weighted mind, crowded with knowledge such as a Newton or a Gladstone only could possess, where it could be aired before an admiring public, who stand amazed and gaze in wonder at his lofty acrobatic feats of jumping off or on his 16 to 1 free silver charger as occasion requires. In order to fit the issue. Two years ago, and up to the time of the Altoona convention, it was 16 to 1 or nothing. Now this disciple of Coke and Blackstone is willing to take up with "half a loaf" if only given a chance to stand at the public crib. Week after week as we peruse the effusions that flow from his gifted pen, we are more and more forcibly impressed with the fact how fortunate it was that the law did not possess a field sufficiently large to allow his mental powers to be fully appreciated and that journalism was happily thought of as the means whereby thousands might enjoy the brilliant thoughts that are constantly emanating from his brain like copious streams of water from a never failing spring. How fortunate it is that all are not the arbiters of their own fortune. He sought the law, but the field proving too limited and fortune more than kind, this modern Demosthenes was driven into journalism where the lesser ones can shine by the effulgent rays that throw bright gleams of light from his mighty and powerful brain. The residents of this section are indeed more than blessed in being permitted to sit at the feet of this 19th century Gamaliel and listen to the words of wisdom that fall from his lips.

THE WORLD MOURNS WITH GERMANY OVER THE DEATH OF BISMARCK.

On Saturday another of the world's brainy men closed his eyes to all earthly scenes in the person of Otto Eduard Bismarck, at the age of 83 years.

Bismarck first saw the light of day at Bradenburg, Germany, in 1814, at a time when Napoleon's star was fast waning, and Germany had passed through fourteen years of ravages by the French usurper such as no country had ever experienced. One army after another had been organized only to be destroyed by the Corsican, but these terrible lessons had a telling effect upon the hardy Germans who learned the art of war by bitter experience, and they proved apt scholars, and soon were able, with the help of England, to drive their foes across the Rhine and send the would-be world conqueror to St. Helena. The bitter trials through which Germany passed at that time brought forth the better element, and ere many years passed Germany began to flourish under William I, Von Moltke and Bismarck.

In 1847 the deceased first began to attract attention and from that time on his star was in the ascendancy. As a diplomat he had no superior. In international relations he was often pitted against Disraeli and Gladstone, Emperor Louis Napoleon and other brilliant men of Europe, and always emerged from these debates with credit. For over half a century Germany, under his guiding hand, advanced in wealth and strength in an almost unprecedented degree and it will be many years before she will be able to find a man to equal Bismarck in ability and character. While William I lived Bismarck remained at the head of the ship of State. But when the young Emperor assumed the reins of government the great mind that had watched over the destiny of Germany and seen it grow from several illy governed provinces to one grand empire under one head, was retired from the proud position of Chancellor to private life, and there is no doubt but that shortened his life by several years.

The last of the great European statesmen has passed away. To-day there is not one remaining that will compare in ability with either Gladstone or Bismarck.

BRIGHTER DAYS AHEAD.

When the war is over every tradesman in the country will undoubtedly find plenty of employment, owing to the fact that Europe, Asia and Africa have come to a realizing sense that our factories produce a much better article than they have thus far been able to manufacture. For years our railroad locomotives have taken the preference all over the world. Paris recently placed an order in this country for 500 electric cars to be placed on her street railways.

The splendid achievements of our navy has opened the eyes of Europe and the world to the superiority of our ship builders and gun manufacturers. This war has been a great expense, to say nothing of the terrible loss of life, but in the end it will prove a great blessing to the laboring classes all over the country. Orders have already been placed in some of our ship yards for the construction of naval vessels for European countries. England, Russia and Asia are extensive buyers of American locomotives. The superiority of our productions over those of other countries cannot fail to enrich our own country.

NATIONAL CREDIT.

The following coming from the New York World leads one to believe that Mr. Pulitzer has at last come to a realizing sense of our Republican form of government. If he will look back to 1861 he will discover what sacrifices the government was compelled to make then in order to dispose of its bonds and will readily see the difference between Republican and Democratic control of the nation.

In the very midst of an exciting war the United States issued $200,000,000 of bonds at the low rate of 3 per cent. They were all taken up at par by the people without the intervention of any syndicate or any bank. And so great is the country's credit that with the war still on these bonds have risen to 104 even before their issue. That is to say, investors are so eager to get them that they are willing to surrender a year and a quarter's interest for that purpose. Was there ever such national credit in the world as ours?

A LESSON IN COINAGE.

Bro. Smiley of the Citizen Press of Franklin, Pa., thus discusses the 16 to 1 question:

The storekeepers in Santiago have kicked on the American silver dollar. They have been issuing the Spanish and Mexican silver dollars, which are worth only 46 cents each in our money, and they didn't know that an American silver dollar, with the credit of this great government back of it, is as good as a gold dollar. They thought we had free coinage of silver dollars in the United States and therefore the government was not responsible for the face value of the silver coin, but they are becoming acquainted with the facts and now an American silver dollar is as good as gold. If we had free coinage here our soldier boys in Cuba and Porto Rico could only buy forty six cents worth of goods for each silver dollar. This is an object lesson that needs no explanation.

When peace once more hovers over the land President McKinley will be entitled to the heartfelt thanks of the entire nation. For the past six months he has endured a strain, caused by the war, such as few men could undergo and survive. He has nobly met every difficulty and surmounted them with credit to himself and pleasure to admiring millions. It was most fortunate for the country that she had for her chief executive a man possessed of such marvellous ability as President McKinley has shown. There is no question but he stands to-day a type of the greatest living statesman of the age. He has no superior and no known equal.

On Wednesday W. L. Lillibridge of the Reporter came over from Port Allegany to unite his eloquence with that of T. F. Hunt'ville in an effort to induce Chas. McKean to sacrifice himself for the county treasurership. But with all their blarney Charles was coy and would not be inveigled into their scheme. While here Lillibridge hob nobbed with both the Bryan and Palmer factions, seeking advice as how best to run the campaign. His readers may now look for double barrel editorials that will suit either faction and heal the wounds of two years ago, and they will all sing: We were 16 to 1 points apart, but by Jenks we're united in heart.

The Miner and Tribune $1.25.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, [illegible]

President McKinley's reply to the Spanish "feeler" as to the terms upon which he would negotiate peace, which is now in the hands of the Spanish ministry, is not only liberal, it is, under the circumstances, magnanimous. It provides for the evacuation of Cuba and Porto Rico, the former to have an independent government under the protection of the United States and that the latter shall become our property, Spanish troops upon both to be sent home at the expense of Spain and leave the question of what shall be done with the Philippine islands to be settled afterwards. If Spain is wise she will lose no time in accepting these terms, as it is very certain that if the war is continued the terms will grow harder, but for Spain to display wisdom will be a new thing under the sun. The French Ambassador, who is now also the Spanish minister, accepted the terms, but, of course, his acceptance goes for nothing until confirmed by Spain.

Our preparations for pushing the campaigns in Porto Rico and in the Philippines have not been stopped to await Spain's answer, and will not be stopped, and if Spain refuses to accept the terms and attempts to gain time by quibbling the plans for sending Commodore Watson's fleet to Spain, which were deferred in order to give Spain a chance to ask for peace, will at once be carried out. It is doubtful whether any other country but the United States would have been so generous to a defeated foe as not to insist upon the payment of a large money indemnity; it is also doubtful whether the Spanish character is capable of appreciating that generosity.

The results of the first week of the campaign of Gen. Miles in Porto Rico have been more than pleasing to President McKinley and every member of his cabinet, notwithstanding the attempt on the part of some of the yellow journals to create the impression that the relations of Secretary Alger and Gen. Miles had become unfriendly because the latter had not conducted the campaign in accordance with Alger's orders. The same sort of stories were circulated about Secretary Alger and General Shafter, while the Santiago campaign was under way, but Gen. Shafter has since stated that he was allowed to conduct his campaign on his own judgment and was never at any time hampered in the slightest degree by orders from the War Department. It is well known in Washington that General Miles has supreme control of the Porto Rican campaign, which was planned by himself, and that neither President McKinley nor Secretary Alger has interfered with him or expect to have any cause to do so. The administration has the utmost confidence in General Miles. That confidence has been fully justified by what he has accomplished in a single week. The entire southern end of the island, including its second city and a number of smaller ones, is under our flag; and not a single American life has been lost. Hurrah for Miles!

Brigadier General Chas. P. Eagan, Commissary General of the army, has made public a scathing denunciation of Robert B. Roosevelt, for having written a letter to the Sons of the American Revolution charging shameful incapacity or infamous dishonesty in the commissary department. The tenor of General Eagan's remarks, which make a column of nonpareil, may be judged from the following quotation: "Notoriety is what Mr. Roosevelt wants, and he is bound to have it. He deserves it—he stayed at home. He did right to stay at home. Notoriety is what he is after; we see it in ever line of his writing. He carefully avoids giving a name or a date. Of course, we know why. He could not do it and tell the truth. But he could manufacture a letter in such shape and form as to bring misery and distress to every father and mother, wife and sister of the men at the front, who did not know that the disingenious representation of a lawyer for the purpose of notoriety were what they were reading, not a statement of facts, not a true or fair representation of the action of officers, nor the truth regarding the situation in the field, but a low, libelous, scandalous villification of honorable men."

Sickness continues to increase in Gen. Shafter's army at a rate that would be alarming were it not for the small number of deaths. As it is there is much uneasiness and plans for bringing the men back to the United States at the earliest possible moment are being perfected.

Dispatches from Admiral Dewey and Gen. Merritt, who has arrived and taken command of the army, have increased the apprehension that we shall have to whip both the Spaniards and the insurgents before the Manila campaign is over. It is expected that Gen. Merritt and Admiral Dewey will make a combined land and water attack on Manila in a few days, if the Spanish do not meet their demands for surrender, and if Spain does not accept our terms of peace. Then it will be seen whether they will have to fight the insurgents.

Judge Charles A. Mayer of the Clinton-Cameron-Elk District is now practically certain to receive the Republican endorsement for re-election, and he will receive the regular Democratic nomination. The Republican candidate presented by Cameron county at the primaries some weeks ago has withdrawn and the field for the Republican endorsement is left entirely clear, Judge Mayer already having the Republican support in Clinton and Elk counties. The only possibility of opposition will be by the Prohibitionists, but that, if undertaken, would make no impression on the result. This will be Judge Mayer's fourth nomination, an exceedingly rare compliment in an interior district, but it is one that illustrates in a gratifying degree that non-partisanship in the choice of judges is making excellent progress. Judge Mayer has been a Democrat all his life, but politics has had no part in the performance of his duties on the bench.—Philadelphia Press.

The Lycoming county Republicans have endorsed the candidacy of Judge J. J. Metzgar, a life-long Democrat, for re-election. The Republicans are doing all in their power to make the judiciary non-partisan.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist of Olney, Mo., and as he has used the remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years he should certainly know. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The Sun

may shine brightly and the birds may sing their sweetest songs but if your stomach is not right there is no happiness for you. Keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house and use it according to directions and the sun and birds will not shine and sing in vain. Constipation and indigestion cured. Trial size 10c (10 doses) and in 50c and $1.00 bottles. Of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Sick headache, biliousness, constipation and all liver and stomach troubles can be quickly cured by using those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They are pleasant [illegible] A. B. Armstrong & Co. [illegible]

[illegible] solicitor.

Adv. JOHN MILLER.

Subscribe for the Miner.

[illegible]

[illegible] is naturally [illegible] are ordinarily [illegible] for the [illegible] crops. But more business [illegible] done this year than in any previous July of which there are records. The payments through clearing houses have been 5.8 per cent. larger than in 1892, the year of greatest prosperity heretofore, and for the month thus far 6.5 per cent. larger than last year and 8.4 per cent. larger than in 1892. But these records and others have to be judged in the light of a heavy decline in prices since 1892, so that the volume of business is about 20 per cent. larger than the volume of payments indicates. There is no pressure in the money market nor fear of any, the tendency being all the time toward greater dependence of other countries upon the United States. Although foreign crop advices are encouraging, harvests are yet to come in many countries, and meanwhile the buying of breadstuffs continues larger than usual at this season.

To the people of this country the crops mean more than anybody can calculate. In spite of some actual and much speculative inquiry, the yield of wheat is certainly much the largest ever known, and the prospect is good for a heavy yield of cotton, with about as large a yield of corn as last year, while an enormously valuable hay crop has been saved. Considering that the purchases of nearly half the people depend on the success of agriculture, and that the prosperity of the entire transporting interest is materially affected by the size of crops to be moved, it may be said with reason that the promise of general prosperity this year is unusually bright. Wheat receipts for the month thus far have been 7,323,333 bushels against 10,602,074 last year, but prices have declined 11 1-2 cts., and farmers are holding back their wheat in the hope of higher prices. The exports for the week have been 2,237,315 bushels, from Atlantic ports, flour included, against 1,718,723 last year, and from Pacific ports 126,117 bushels, against 429,291 last year, making for the month 8,823,291 bushels, against 7,349,467 last year. Corn has a little advance in prices, owing to reports of injury to the crop, and also because exports for the month thus far have been singularly well maintained, amounting to 6,757,662 bushels against 3,929,515 last year. Wheat, on the contrary, has dropped about 9 1-2 cents, with prospect of further decline.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES.

We believe in the coming of His Kingdom whose service is perfect freedom, because His laws, written in our members as well as in nature and in grace, are perfect, converting the soul.

We believe in the gospel of the golden rule, and that each man's habits in life should be an example, safe and beneficent for every other man to follow.

We believe that God created both man and woman in his own image, and, therefore, we believe in one standard of purity for both men and women, and in the equal right of all to hold opinions and to express the same in the home, on the platform, in the pulpit and at the ballot box.

We believe in a living wage; in an eight-hour day; in courts of conciliation and arbitration; in justice as opposed to greed of gain; in "peace on earth and good will to men."

We therefore formulate, and for ourselves adopt the following pledge, asking our sisters and brothers of a common danger and a common hope to make common cause with us, in working its reasonable and helpful precepts into the practice of every day life:

I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including wine, beer and cider, as a beverage, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.

To confirm and enforce the rationale of this pledge, we declare our purpose to educate the young; to form a better public sentiment; to reform so far as possible, by religious, ethical and scientific means, the drinking classes; to seek the transforming power of divine grace for ourselves and all for whom we work, that they and we may wilfully transcend no law of pure and wholesome living; and finally we pledge ourselves to labor and pray that all these principles, founded upon the gospel of Christ may be worked out into the customs of society and the laws of the land.

How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look; if your stomach be disordered you have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys be disordered, you have a pinched look. Secure good health, and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good alterative and tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils, and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. 50 cents per bottle.

L. A. W. MEET, INDIANAPOLIS.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Annual Meet of the League of American Wheelmen at Indianapolis, August 9 to 13, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets, from all points on its line, to Indianapolis at rate of single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold on August 7 and 8, good to return until August 15 when properly executed before agent of terminal line at Indianapolis. Bicycles carried free. Special arrangements for clubs traveling as a body.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

License Transfer Notice.

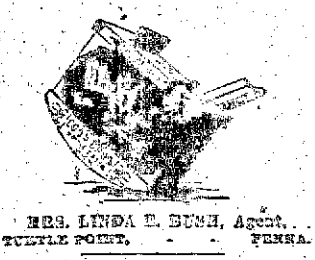
In re petition for transfer of retail license heretofore granted to John O'Connor. } In Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean Co. No. 21, June Sessions, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean county, at Smethport, Pa., on Friday, the twenty-sixth day of August, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m., to transfer the retail liquor license granted May 28th, 1898, to John O'Connor, to sell liquors, etc., at the "Davis House," in the village of Mt. Alton, Lafayette township, on the west side of public highway leading to Guffeyville, next door north of J. J. O'Connell's hardware store. The name of the person to whom said license is proposed to be transferred is Marshal Quinn, residing in the village of Mt. Alton, Lafayette township, Penn'a; occupation, bartender.

BOUTON & GALLUP,
Att'y's for Petitioner.

Smethport, Pa., August 1, 1898—[illegible]

CYCLONE WASHER.



MRS. LINDA E. BUSH, Agent.
TURTLE POINT, PENNA.

Lafayette, June 29, 1898.
I have used the Cyclone Washer and it does the best work in less time of any washer I've ever used.
MRS. H. W. EVANS.

Marvin, June [illegible]
We [illegible] witnessed a washing done in [illegible] in a perfectly satisfactory manner [illegible] Washer.
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

While They Last at Mason's Hardware

MODEL 40

Columbia

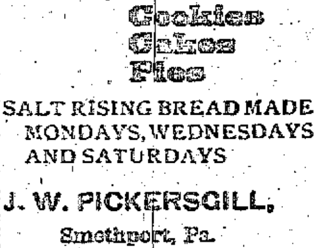
Bicycles

$40.

This is the greatest bargain we have ever offered.

H. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Smethport, Pa.

Buckeye Agency.



The world famed Buckeye Mowers, Banner Binders, Elevator Binders, Drop Reapers, Hay Rakes and Tedders are on hand and for sale at bottom prices.

To have the Buckeye is to have the very best that has been made by human hands. Up-to-date in every respect. If in want of any farm machinery see me sure.

A. T. PALMER.
Agent for McKean county.

New England Bakery,
Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE
Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport, Penna.

DENTISTRY.
Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.
Six courses of study. Practical training school for teachers. A large Model School. Three able and experienced critic teachers. A large class in Kindergarten work. Strong corps teachers in all departments. New Laboratory. New Dept. this year of Agriculture and Nature Study; special attention given to Field Work. The best advantages for preparation for college. Certificates from this school admit to the best colleges. Particular attention is called to Departments of Elocution, Art and Music. Beautiful Grounds. Magnificent Buildings. Electric Lights. Elevator. Hospital with attendant nurse. Swedish Gymnastic Hall. Fine Gymnasium. Large Athletic Grounds. Fall Term opens August [illegible]; Winter Term November [illegible]; Spring Term March [illegible]; Special Term for teachers May 1. For catalogue giving full information of Courses of Study, Expenses, Etc., address,
S. H. ALBRO, PH. D., Principal,
[illegible] Mansfield, Pa.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
S. HICKS, Optician,
KANE, PENNA.
Keep an 👁 on it for his next visit at Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store in September.

Allegheny College.
Founded in 1815.
Good Traditions.
Strong Faculty.
Unsurpassed Location.
Reasonable Expenses.
Catalogue sent free of charge to any address upon application to
Fall Term opens Sept. 20. President Crawford, MEADVILLE, PA.

NOTICE!
Those having houses or rooms in Smethport for rent will confer a [illegible]
R. W. BURDICK,
Hamlins' Bank.

Mason's Hardware

1898 Spring 1898

$35 Bicycles $35

Farming Implements

Screen Doors,
all Sizes and Styles from 65c up.

Adjustable Window Screens,
at all prices.

6-qt Milk Pans 50c doz

John Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do
HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING
of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.
Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.
A share of your patronage solicited.
John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)
Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.
Dealer in
Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.
Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.
Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. MILLER & SON,
Lumber and Shingles.
SASH,
DOORS,
GLASS and
WEIGHTS.
Bradford, Pa.
58 Kennedy St.
GIVE US A TRIAL order and We will save you money.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. [illegible]
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

50 STYLES OF HAMMOCKS.
We have the choice of all hammock styles here and the better styles are all greatly reduced.
Mexican hammocks—50 cts. up.
Woven wire hammock—$2.00.
Swinging Couches, Etc, up to $3.75.

THE BEST FREEZER.
We have studied all freezers, but none compares with the Peerless for convenience and quickness.
The 2-quart size costs $[illegible]
All sizes up to ten gallons

WATER COOLERS--FILERS.
The filter that makes water chemically pure is the Crystal Purity. The cost is $8.00.
Water Coolers—2 qt. to 10 gal.—$1.25 up.
Seed filters to fit any faucet—25 cts.

HORSE GOODS--HARNESS.
We can carry more harness—more kinds of horse goods; and we sell them cheaper than any store within your reach.
Single Driving Harness—$5.50 up.
Double Driving Harness—$25.00 up.
Team Harness in large variety.
Every need of a horse is supplied here.

$3.25 LAWN MOWER.
We believe that we have the best lawn mower that is sold where so low as $3.25. It is sold as low as any lawn mower that is worth having can be.
We are exclusive agents for the Pennsylvania Lawn Mowers.

$19.40 SEWING MACHINES.
We sell the Demorest—that old and famous machine—with all the improvements that modern machines have at $19.50. It is every whit as good as the machines which cost twice that and more. We buy from the makers, and sell at small profit. We pay no agents' commissions—have no installment plans. That is where the difference in price comes in.

100 DINNER SETS.
We carry constantly one hundred styles of Dinner Sets in China Department. Prices begin at $6.75 for a set of 100 pieces. Haviland Dinner Sets—imported by us direct—$30.00.
In this store you find an incomparable variety and prices based on the lowest buying cost that any store can have.

EMERY & WEAVER.
L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
The Great Supply House. BRADFORD.

TO THE PUBLIC
in general and
LADIES IN PARTICULAR
You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.
From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store. This week I would call your attention to our
Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales, Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.
In Shoes you can see a window full of samples; inside are dozens of pairs. Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.
D. C. YOUNG'S,
May 10, 1898. Smethport, Pa.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
HOO-HOO.
BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

We Sell
OUR OWN Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard Wagons, Oak Tan, Hand-stitched Harness.
GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.
MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.
We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you.
OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.
Sign, THE GRAY HORSE. 258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

Trunks,

Satchels,

Telescopes.

In travelling goods we are meeting the demands of the

Vacation Season,

with a complete assortment at low prices.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,

Smethport, Pa.

The Season for Views

[illegible] here. Have this work [illegible] when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now.

Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved Graphophone

[illegible] here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.

Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person shoes to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

[illegible] style and quality that cannot [illegible] purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

[illegible] & Packard's Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer [illegible] to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bloodsworth & Co.,

Olean, N. Y.

[illegible]

The American Gentleman Cigar.

Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, AUG. 5, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Muzzle your dogs.

—Now that the war is over the marriage plot thickens.

—John Fathbird sports a fine new sign. C. A. Olmstead was the artist.

—W. Morrison has a large force of men at work on the glass plant finishing the ovens.

—The residence of A. L. Colegrove on Water street has been beautified by Mr. [illegible]'s brushes.

—Charles Oberg has been recommended for postmaster at Mt. Jewett. An excellent appointment.

—There will be mass in St. Elizabeth's church, this borough, next Sunday, the [illegible] at 10:30 a. m.

—A marriage license has been issued to [illegible] E. Owens of Hazelhurst and [illegible] Fields of Kane.

—News reached here Tuesday from [illegible] that Sheridan Gorton, Jr., [illegible] appointed corporal.

—[illegible] Carpenter and Miss Grace Mc[illegible] were married by Justice [illegible] Saturday last.

—When a man hesitates he is lost. When a woman hesitates she is won—[illegible] by being joined to another.

—Found, a pair of kid gloves in front of postoffice. The owner can have [illegible] by calling at this office and paying charges.

—[illegible]day forenoon the bottler's [illegible] W. E. Horton of Eldred was [illegible] George and F. J. McFarlin [illegible].

—[illegible] Mrs. John Smith of Ormsby [illegible] happy on Monday night by [illegible] of a baby girl. All concerned [illegible] well.

—In spite of the fact that a ten-cent [illegible] is required on a marriage [illegible] weddings seem to occur with [illegible] regularity.

—[illegible], August [illegible], [illegible] there will be choral [illegible] Holy Eucharist at St. [illegible] a. m.

—[illegible] Fellows of the Northern [illegible] their annual picnic at [illegible] 11th. A grand time is [illegible] who attend.

—"[illegible] Station No. 1, Porto Rico, [illegible] D. C." is the correct [illegible] address of the soldiers of the [illegible] regiment.—Bradford Era.

—[illegible] attention is called to the new advertisement of the New England Bakery. [illegible]gill is a first-class baker and [illegible] his share of patronage.

—[illegible] of the Village Improvement [illegible] will be held in the council [illegible] Monday, August 8, at [illegible] full attendance is desired.

—[illegible] travels rapidly was well illustrated [illegible] this week. When Spain [illegible] of our rough riders [illegible] accepted the terms [illegible].

—[illegible] Genevieve, daughter of [illegible] Roddy of Bradford, [illegible] morning, aged 1[illegible] services were held [illegible] church.

—[illegible] Chambers & Co. advertise [illegible] sale of shoes and untrimmed [illegible] on Monday, Tuesday and [illegible] of next week. They offer goods at astonishingly low prices. Be sure to read the advertisement.

—Little Iva Bacon who unfortunately sprained her ankle, is still confined to the house. She does not suffer much pain but the ligaments were weakened, consequently she is unable to walk.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending July 30th: Miss Clara Clark (2), Ormand Nourse, William Spearls, Mrs. Andrew Smith, Toney Vesa, Miss Maggie Wilson.

—John Hungerford is engaged in repairing the old residence at the corner of Church and King streets belonging to D. C. Young. This is a large building and will make a good tenement house when completed.

—Will Bro. Lillibridge of the Reporter have the kindness to inform his readers where that prize fight took place last week? Was it within the sacred limits of Port Allegany borough, or was it in Liberty township?

—The MINER is in receipt of a neat booklet containing the premium list of the Port Allegany Fair to be held in Liberty township on August 30 and 31 and September 1 and 2. The list was published by the Reporter.

—A sacred cantata entitled "The Daughter of Jairus" will be rendered by the choir of St. Luke's church on next Sunday evening. The music is by Sir John Stainer, and has been in rehearsal by the choir for some time past.

—On the march from Ponce towards San Juan, Porto Rico, our famous 16th regiment was in the lead and company C held the post of danger as the advance guard. The boys have not smelled powder to any great extent, but they are there ready to take their share.

—The Cross Fork News for a yearling evinces considerable vitality and shows marked improvement. The MINER man congratulates his old friend, Mr. Peltz, on securing such an able man as Mr. Moore to conduct and preside over the destinies of the News. May it continue to grow.

—The MINER notes by several exchanges that the fashionable summer girls have adopted prunes as a diet for beautifying the complexion and making them healthy. We have often heard the expression "full of prunes," but did not think for a moment that the girls would adopt it and carry it out to the letter.

—A kind word thrown at your husband will go farther towards a new bonnet than a rolling-pin will.—Emporium Independent. The question that arises in our mind is which of the above Brother Hacket has been the recipient of. Undoubtedly the first, and his esteemed better half now sports a beautiful new bonnet.

—Col. Lucius Rogers was down from Kane over Sunday. He informed the MINER that he would without doubt be the next postmaster of Kane. He also stated that it was a complete surprise to him, as he had been working to advance the interest of another applicant. The MINER congratulates Mr. Rogers on his preferment.

—Miss Elizabeth Hewitt of Washington, D. C., formerly of this place, was called to Atlanta, Ga., on Friday last to assist the Government Nurse Corps. Miss Hewett is a graduate of Columbia Hospital, Washington, and is a thoroughly competent nurse. That she may succeed in the good work is the sincere wish of her many friends.

—The report reached here last week that Bert Blanchard, who with others several years ago robbed and maltreated Mr. and Mrs. Childs near Palmerville, was at Johnsonburg. Last Sunday W. B. Clarke, Commissioners Young and Hungiville and Phil Bacon drove over to see if the report was true, but it proved to be another man.

—Port Allegany entertained a very large crowd at the band tournament held there on Thursday of last week. Judging from the tone of some of the Olean newspapers the entertainment was not up to expectations, but the MINER trusts that the Olean contingent was mistaken, as Port Alleganyites are reported to be most royal entertainers.

—Prof. Coles' predictions for August appear in this issue. To fully realize the wonderful accuracy with which the talented professor predicts storms and events it is necessary to watch his most valuable publication, Storms and Signs, published at Kingston, Pa., for $1.00 per year. The fierce electrical storms of Wednesday and Thursday were scheduled for those days in the August number.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following subjects next Sunday: In the morning at 10:30, "Supernatural Companionship; or Walk with God." In the evening, "The Conversation of Jesus with the Samaritan Woman." Miss Naphey of Syria addressed a large congregation last Sunday evening in a most delightful and instructive manner, the pastor putting off for one week the above evening topic.

—Miss Sultina Nafy, a young lady of education from Syria, lectured in the M. E. church last Sunday night. Those who heard her were very much interested. When she arrives at the proper age, being only sixteen now, she will enter a medical college in Philadelphia, for the purpose of fitting herself for a physician and return to her native land to assist in the upbuilding of the less fortunate Syrians.

—On Thursday, August 11, a special train will leave Eldred at 9:35 a. m. connecting at Larabee with the Clermont train. The special will then run to Roulette arriving there at 10:30 a. m. The train will leave Roulette at 6:30 p. m. and the Clermont train will wait for it at Larabee, thus allowing all Odd Fellows from this section who attend the picnic to arrive home the same day. Half fare for the trip.

—Joe McCarty is evidently sorry that the war is ended, and he no doubt had a desire to enlist and become a brave soldier boy. When the good news reached here Wednesday morning that peace was in sight Landlord Bacon gave Joe orders to hang the banner on the outer wall. There being no staff for the flag Joe rigged up a temporary one, but unfortunately got the banner upside down. The mistake was soon remedied, but the boys had the laugh on Joe.

—To make half a ton of coal go as 15 hundredweight place a quantity of chalk in the grates. Once heated this is practically inexhaustible from combustion and gives out great heat. Place the chalk at the back of each of your fires in nearly equal proportions with the coal. Full satisfaction will be felt both as to the cleanliness and as to the warmth of the fire; and the saving throughout the winter will be at the rate of 25 per cent.—Exchange.

—Last Sunday one of our handsome business men arose at a seasonable hour for the day and the weather being quite warm he adorned himself with a pair of white duck pantaloons and to be candid he looked fine. In [illegible] about some [illegible] he was [illegible] a large [illegible] into the house and in doing which the gentleman happened to slip and fall into a puddle of water and the rusty ice cream freezer falling on top of him, there was a lemon given to the Spanish language that may be imagined, but not described accurately.

—Palmerville seems possessed of too [illegible] [illegible] out of the [illegible] [illegible] Last Saturday Justice Knapp's office was invaded by almost every resident of that community. One man was arrested for threatened assault and battery and another for presenting a revolver. A hearing was had in both cases and the defendants held to court.

—The Emporium Press hits the nail squarely on the head in the following: "The rowdyism shown at the ball games by a large number of the would-be smart boys of our town is a disgrace and should not be tolerated any longer." The spectators who go there to see a friendly contest between neighboring teams fail to see any entertainment in the cute(?) remarks, stale jokes and worn-out methods of guying that are practiced by some of the infants and real funny (?) boys, who are conspicuous at every game."

—A man working for John Miller on the Turnpike, while hunting cattle yesterday discovered the skeleton of a man in the woods near Lock Hill Station. Beside the body was a 32-calibre revolver with three loaded cartridges, a few pieces of silver and a small valise which has not been examined. F. E. Connor came down this morning to notify the coroner who will no doubt make a thorough investigation of the mystery.—Potter Journal. The place where the remains were found is about 8 miles east of Coudersport and over a mile from any house.

—An account of a wedding which had not taken place recently appeared in a Maine paper, matters being explained in a later issue as follows: "Apology is due the parties concerned. We don't often get caught in this way, but this time we were told so confidently by honest folks that the wedding was a fact that we took the bait and wrote the item. We sometimes feel like the venerable Scotchman who as he read King David's words, viz: 'I said in my haste all men are liars,' blurted out: 'Eh, mon, if ye had lived in oor day, ye might haye taken yer time aboot it.'"—Exchange.

—A small boy on war: My pa has gone to fight the Spaniards and they ain't been no row at our house since he left. Ma said Pease was declared when he went. An pa he wrote home and said he thanks God for this war and he'll have a holiday; an he said he hopes the war last ten years and end so far from home he can't get back; and when ma read that she said Amen! They goes on that way. But if pa was killed she'd put on mornin' for him and make like she was sorry for him. Men is curious but women are curiouser and neither knows moren they orter know.—Exchange.

—Messrs. Holmes & Gilfillan are erecting a neat cottage on Bank street. The main part is 24x28 feet, with a kitchen at the rear 12x14 feet. The house contains 7 rooms, bath room and clothes presses. The rooms will be finished off in yellow pine. The location is admirable. Mr. Homes alleges that the house will cost when ready for occupancy between $1,600 and $1,800. This seems rather a steep price, but he ought to know. The firm has started the erection of another dwelling near by, and will soon commence another one and expects to have them all ready for tenants in September.

—The Bradford Record of Saturday gets off the following good advice: Grocers ought not to allow food products to remain uncovered and exposed. Edibles such as crackers, cakes, dates, figs, etc., readily absorb the impurities of the atmosphere and are not improved by exposure to the close air of the average store, to say nothing of the frequent handling to which they are subjected. Moreover, grit is deposited on them by flying dust and sweepings. Another common error with grocers is the exposure of potatoes in the sunshine. Potatoes that have been in the sunshine for an hour are made bitter and unfit for food.

—Several of our exchanges reported last spring that Jonathan Card of Roulette had married a Boston lady and gone there, and not finding things as he expected had shuffled off this mortal coil and gone to the happy hunting grounds. The first of last month Mrs. S. L. Burdick, a daughter of the late Leroy Lyman, who resides at Port Allegany, received a letter from Mr. Jonathan Card written from somewhere near Boston, dated July 4th, stating that he was well and enjoying life immensely. B. Stickles of East Smethport says he saw the letter and knows it to be in the handwriting of Mr. Card. Consequently another suicide yarn is knocked into smithereens.

—An exchange gets off the following good advice to young men: "Don't be a loafer, don't class yourself a loafer, don't hang about loafing places. Better work for nothing and board yourself than sit around corners with your hands in your pockets. Better for your mind, for your own prospect. Bustle about if you mean to have anything to bustle for. Many a poor physician has obtained a real patient by riding hard to attend an imaginary one. A quire of old paper, tied up with red tape, carried under a lawyer's arm may procure him his first case, and make his fortune. Such is the world, to him that hath shall be given. Quit droning and complaining; keep busy and mind your chances."

—Said an eminent divine: "Your paper tells you when to go to church, to county court and probate court, and when to send your children to school. It tells who is married and who is dead, who is sick, who is born and many other things you would like to know. It calls attention to the public enterprises and advocates the best of schools, of laws and order in town. It records the marriage of your daughter, the death of your son and the illness of your wife free of charge. It sets forth the advantages and attractions of your town and invites immigration, and is first to welcome newcomers. Yet in spite of all these and numerous other benefits, some people say home papers are not half as good as city papers, that they have no interest in their business or success. The home papers are like the home church—too often neglected by those who are benefited by it."

—The Eclipse Natural Gas company of this city, composed of F. A. Judd, Derrick City, James McManus and W. L. Cooper of this city and M. W. Heinlein and J. F. Rooney of Smethport, has a well drilling at Coryville. The above named company has in the neighborhood of 1,600 acres of land under lease in the vicinity and has a franchise to pipe Eldred. The gas in that locality is found at a depth of 1,625 feet and is in the Kane sand. The wells are what are called "smothered gas," and produce from 300,000 to 500,000 cubic feet a day. The company will lay a 3-inch line to Eldred, a distance of about 5 miles and expect to have it completed by October. The people of Eldred and vicinity are jubilant over the prospects for cheaper fuel and are giving the Eclipse company the greatest encouragement. A number of manufacturing concerns have already made application to the board of trade of the borough for locations upon which to establish glass and carbon works. The Eclipse Natural Gas company gives a manufacturer's rate of 5 cents per 1,000 cubic feet.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] but is greeted [illegible] the wind of the ball as pitched by the Mt. Jewett twirler. Don't fail to witness this tilt of the giants. George declares emphatically that he will wear a Mt. Jewett scalp at his girdle or die in the attempt, as they have repeatedly sent word that the Smethport business men are afraid to meet their aggregation from the mountain.

—Mt. Jewett Herald: The most distressing accident in the history of Kushequa occurred shortly before 7 o'clock Thursday morning. Byrl Scott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Scott of that place, in some manner was caught by a car on the Mt. J. & K. R. R. and his life crushed out instantly. The young man had been on the engine with his father, who is the engineer in charge, but a few moments before the accident occurred, and when the alarm was sounded to the effect that someone had fallen under the wheels, the elder Scott turned to enquire of his son, who he thought was yet near him, as to who was injured.

—Through a typographical error in the bargain day announcement of J. Colegrove last week one item was made to read: "Best calicoes to-day per yard 2 cents," instead of 5 cents as was intended. Mr. Colegrove on Friday called the attention of the MINER to the error and was instructed to sell at the advertised price of 2 cents per yard and send in bill for the difference. As a result, before 3 o'clock Saturday every yard of the 5-cent goods had been sold and the MINER readers had profited to the extent of $24.05, the amount charged to us on 801⅔ yards of calico. This goes to prove that an advertisement in a reliable journal is sure to pay, and also proves that the MINER is a reliable journal. It will be observed that Mr. Colegrove doubles his advertising space.

—The recommendation of Hon. Lucius Rogers to be postmaster at Kane will be regarded with hearty approval throughout the county as well as at Kane, where he now resides. As a veteran Union soldier, prominent for many years in the councils of the Grand Army of the Republic, as a Republican journalist, lately president of the State Press Association, and as a politician, as widely known as any public man in Pennsylvania, Col. Rogers certainly deserves such recognition. As a citizen of Kane he has been enabled by means of the daily paper which he edits to promote every good enterprise in behalf of that community and to make the town of Kane more widely and favorably known than ever before. His appointment appears to have been a second thought, but a wise one. The patrons of the Kane postoffice were unable to agree upon either of the worthy candidates who were first in the field, and his selection was thus suggested without any self-seeking on his part, and was supported by many prominent citizens of all parties in the borough of Kane.—Bradford Star.

Well Pleased.

Last Saturday morning the MINER man entered the mammoth furniture store of Messrs. Sloan & Ervin at Bradford and while there the head of the firm related the following incident: When the above named gentlemen started their advertisement in the MINER they used the cut of a very fine rocking chair that they were offering at a low figure. When the paper came out a farmer and his wife, who had contemplated going to Olean to purchase furniture, saw the advertisement and concluded to cut out the rocker and go to Bradford. On arriving there they hunted up this popular firm and presenting the cut asked if they had the goods as represented. The goods were shown, when the farmer remarked to his wife, "begorry, they're as near alike as two peas." The outcome of the matter was that this well-pleased couple purchased furniture to the amount of $87, paying cash, and when they arrived home they sent one of their neighbors to the same place, who came away equally pleased. It pays to advertise in the MINER.

Work for Orphans.

Rev. J. W. Cleland, representing the Pennsylvania Children's Home-finding Society, addressed a meeting at the Methodist church on Thursday evening, July 21, and those present were deeply interested in the work of the society in caring for homeless children and getting them homes in kind families.

Rev. Cleland was organizing McKean county for this work, having presented the cause in the churches of Kane and Bradford and organized boards at those places. He organized a board here with Mrs. T. A. Morrison, president; the city pastors, vice presidents; Rev. Dr. Walker, secretary; Rev. Mr. McCandless, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, legal advisor, and other members representing different churches.

The work is wholly unsectarian as it takes charge of homeless children without regard to race or religion and seeks to get them into good homes. The society has the endorsement and support of many prominent men in the State and would like to place some children, particularly boys, in good homes in this place, and anyone willing to give a good home to a child can consult the president or other officers of the society, or write to the State Supt., Rev. W. Henry Thompson, 511 Hamilton Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

The society very much needs financial help to carry on the work as it is taking charge of many homeless children throughout the State. The work is properly and very economically conducted. The treasurer will very willingly receive help from any who are willing to help a child find a home, and such work ought to be helped along.

An Enterprising Druggist.

There are few men more wide awake and enterprising than A. B. Armstrong & Co., who spare no pains to secure the best of everything in their line for their many customers. They now have the valuable agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. This is the wonderful remedy that is producing such a furor all over the country by its many startling cures. It absolutely cures asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Call at above drug store and get a trial bottle free or a regular size for 50 cents and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

1000 Island Excursion August 20th.

The W. N. Y. & P. Ry. will run their second and last excursion of the season to the Thousand Islands, Saturday, August 20th. Train will leave Smethport at 1:35 p. m. Fare $6.50 for round trip. Tickets will be good returning 10 days, allowing stop-off at Rochester within limit of tickets.

The adjacent Lake Ontario resorts, Ontario Beach, Windsor Beach, Manitou and Sea Breeze are well worth a visit. The 1000 Islands and St. Lawrence are among America's leading summer resorts, and the trip taken as a whole makes a pleasant vacation outing, and at a small cost.

The editor of the Evans City, Pa., Globe, writes: "One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named. It cured my children after all other remedies failed." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Bob Moore of LaFayette, Ind., says that for constipation he has found DeWitt's Little Early Risers to be perfect. Pills never gripe. Try them for stomach and liver troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

[illegible]

Family washing [illegible] desired by Mrs. [illegible]

—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Reilly went to Kane Monday.

J. E. Mullin came down from Kane Wednesday night.

J. M. McElroy transacted business in Bradford Monday.

Ye editor's family is visiting relatives in Tioga county.

Robert King came home from Buffalo Monday night.

Mrs. R. E. Burdick is visiting her mother at Lyle, N. Y.

G. H. Mayo spent Sunday with Duke Center relatives.

F. G. Lindholm transacted business in the Bison city Tuesday.

W. H. Morrison transacted business in Kane Tuesday night.

T. F. Richmond transacted business in Bradford Wednesday.

Frank McFarlin of Eldred was in town yesterday on business.

Miss Cummings returned Tuesday night from a visit to Johnsonburg.

A. L. Pierce and wife of Olean were guests at the Wright House Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Scanlon of Colegrove were in town the first of the week.

Hon. Henry Hamlin departed for the Lancaster, Ohio, gas fields last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. McKean visited friends at Lafayette corners Monday.

Mrs. Lucius Rogers visited the Col. at Kane Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

Chas. Dignan departed for Wellsville on Monday to visit the Very Rev. D. Leddy.

Sheriff Davis was in Kane the first of the week on business connected with his office.

M. J. Hadley of Port Allegany was transacting business at the court house Wednesday.

Miss Nina S. Provin of Warsaw, N. Y., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. C. C. Sloan.

Deputy Sheriff W. B. Clarke has been in Bradford several days this week on official business.

A. N. and M. A. Lillibridge of Port Allegany were guests at the Grand Central Tuesday night.

Mrs. J. A. Yerden and son, Herbert, departed for Jamestown Wednesday for an extended visit.

Attorney and Mrs. H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett were guests of H. M. Choate and family Sunday.

Miss Margaret Johnson, who has been visiting friends here, returned Monday to her home in Olean.

W. A. Ostrander, who has been clerking in F. R. Foster's drug store in Bradford, has returned home.

Mrs. Bert H. Christley and Miss Bessie Scanlon of Colegrove were visiting friends in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Lucy Mitchell returned Friday from an extended visit with Mr. Townsend's family at Lancaster, Ohio.

Miss Mary White of Kennedy, N. Y., has been the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mitchell.

Arthur McElroy of Oil City arrived Monday and will remain with his father, J. M. McElroy, for a few weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. John Dodds Flagg of Buffalo are spending a few weeks at the parental parsonage home on King street.

Miss Grace Landon, who has made an extended visit with Miss Maud Davis, returned yesterday to her home in Bradford.

H. J. Brennan and Mrs. M. J. Gallup of Mt. Jewett were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brennan, Tuesday.

Mrs. Robert H. Rose of Binghamton, N. Y., arrived Monday and is visiting her parents, Hon. and Mrs. Henry Hamlin.

Mrs. D. C. Young and son, Raymond, departed for Perry, N. Y., where Mrs. Young attended school in her girlhood days.

Mrs. Michael Egan and children started Tuesday for the State of Wisconsin, where she goes to make an extended visit with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Doran of Coudersport were guests at the Grand Central Wednesday. They enjoyed a drive over Bush hill to Port Allegany on their way home.

W. W. Tafner came over from Bradford Tuesday. He has been confined to his home ever since his return from the region south of Clermont, owing to the hardships he endured. It is very interesting to listen to his recital of what he experienced on that trip.

"By Jiggers," the Pump Worked.

Many stories have been published of the eloquence of attorneys who have succeeded in obtaining an acquittal of a client against whom a clear case had been proven, says the Spyglass Woman in the Erie Sunday Herald-Graphic. A story now going the rounds of the press about Judge Simeon B. Rose's younger days almost finds its counterpart in recent years. Eugene Mullin, the late Democratic candidate for judge of the Forty-eighth judicial district, is noted for his successful pleas in behalf of his clients. He is brilliant, original and convincing. On one occasion a few years ago he was defending an Irish woman, who was accused of larceny of some coal from cars standing on the railroad track. Mr. Mullin was drawing a pitiful picture of this poor woman and her desperate efforts to keep alive, the jury was visibly affected, and in referring to this poor woman, he glanced toward his client. She was totally unmoved; in fact, inattentive. There she sat, chewing gum indifferently looking out over the court room. Moving toward the table as he continued his remarks, he reached the side of his client. "Why in thunder don't you cry?" he questioned in an undertone. The response was prompt and decisive. In an instant the tears ran down her face, sobs and moans of the most heartrending sort that could be heard all over the court room proceeded from her lips. Everyone was visibly affected by the words of the attorney and the heartbreaking sorrow of the accused. Of course the jury promptly acquitted her of the charge and she left the court a free woman. The mystery to the few who had noticed the affair was the instantaneous flow of tears and exhibition of anguish at the will of the prisoner.

The speech of Father Abraham in the last number of Poor Richard's Almanac published by Benjamin Franklin in 1757, "Contains the wisdom of many ages and nations assembled and formed into one connected discourse." When first published it attracted world-wide attention and was copied in all of the newspapers of America and England and translated into many foreign languages. Would you not like to read it? Get a copy free of charge at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

Niagara Falls Excursion Sunday, Aug. 7.

The W. N. Y. & P. Ry. will run one of their popular low rate excursions to Niagara Falls Sunday, August 7th. Special train will leave Smethport at 5:50 a. m., arriving at Buffalo, 11:45 a. m., Niagara Falls, 12:30 p. m. Fare, $2.25. Returning—special train will leave Niagara Falls, 7:45 p. m., Buffalo, 8:30 p. m. Tickets also good for return on regular trains Monday, August 8th. Do not miss this outing.

E. S. Blanks of Lewisville, Texas, writes that one box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve was worth $50.00 to him. It cured his piles of ten years' standing. He advises others to try it. It also cures eczema, skin diseases and obstinate sores. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

The reduction in freight rates enables me to sell brick, lime, cement and tile at reduced rates. Persons intending to build will do well to get my prices. Having furnished lime, cement, tile, etc., for the glass plant it enables me to sell such materials lower than they were ever sold in Smethport before.

A. REILLY,
Smethport, Pa.

Win your battles against disease by acting promptly. One Minute Cough Cure produces immediate results. When taken early it prevents consumption. And in later stages it furnishes prompt relief. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and sewers. The house is a two-story structure large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

[illegible]

[illegible] appeared by the '93 [illegible]. Therefore the [illegible] this month will be far above the average. Out of the grave of financial despair and despondency will spring up a new life that will cause business to boom all along the line; for America is God's favorite nation this year, as she is free from the shadow of a sun's eclipse, and at High Flood all the year. This will give her the ruling power over all other nations of the earth. Surely America is getting rich at a rate utterly unmatched in history. Awful plagues, massacres, accidents, crimes, earthquakes, tidal waves and revolutions will sweep over the Old Country and carry thousands to death; for the great planets, Uranus, Saturn and Jupiter will concentrate their evil influences upon the Eastern countries in general, and upon America only in part. Let Sampson and Dewey watch their vessels well and find a harbor safe from the coming storms.

THE STORMS AND SIGNS.

Our predictions last month that the Eastern States would be bombarded by great electrical storms, and that the Southern States would be flooded, etc., came true. If a break does not occur this month in the great sea of gaseous matter now passing over the sun, Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey will become the magnetic targets for the electrical storms; and all the cities and towns situated in the main electrical belts had better watch out for a still harder attack than they experienced last month. If a break does occur, then great storms and floods will sweep the Eastern and Middle States, and produce a tidal wave along the sea coast, and the Western and Southern States will be storm swept by storms unprecedented. The heat will be so great in some sections of the West as to produce spontaneous combustion on prairies and in cities. The Eastern States may also get a fair sample of the heat. This month will prove whether Scranton is really an electrical city, as her pet name indicates, or whether she is only electrical in name.

THE NEW REVELATION.

The great sea of gaseous matter now passing over the sun seems to increase in volume each month, and out of it comes the numerous meteors that fall to earth from time to time. We believe that these meteors will increase in dimensions and numbers until whole towns and cities will be in danger of being blotted out in the twinkling of an eye, by these awful meteors; and that great heat will in time pour down upon us, as mentioned in Revelations, 16th chapter, 8th and 9th verses. Our prediction that typhoid and yellow fever would commence its work of destruction last month was fulfilled. This month the planets are in position to assist these terrible microbes in their awful mission of destruction and also to allow the cholera microbes admission into this fair land of ours. Spain will sue for peace, and Germany will be cast into deep mourning. New forms of disease microbes will appear and attack the abdominal region of both man and beast.

WHEN TO PLANT.

As this is the month to destroy obnoxious weeds and brush, such as Canada thistle, locust, willow, hazel, plantain leaf, etc., we have prepared, at our own expense, thousands of instructions which we will send to any address free for postage (two stamps). These instructions will also contain the best days for the sowing of winter grain to procure best results, and the days to pot flowers, etc. We made a similar offer last August and the following is one of 5,000 testimonials received: "We followed your directions last year for cutting locust, with best results. We had nearly an acre of dense thicket which we cut off and not a single sprout started this spring. W. L. Wilke, Altoona, Pa." Publishers are requested to give this special notice, so that all who are annoyed with the above named vegetable microbe plants may learn how to get rid of them. Address,

PROF. C. COLES,
Editor Storms and Signs.

Kingston, Pa., July 25, 1898.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LARABEE.

A large number of our people attended the band picnic at Port Allegany last week and according to reports all spent a most enjoyable day. One of our best musicians was detained at home on business, but we are proud to know that our band was among those that rendered the best music there.

Messrs. Leon and Edd Adams and Misses Freda Wedell and Emma Adams came up from Olean to attend the picnic.

Miss Anna Littlefield, who has been visiting relatives in Olean for sometime past, is now visiting her sister, Mrs. Alma Prentiss.

The Misses Helen and Esther Berg returned to Eldred Monday after spending a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nils Berg.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Otto and Ervin Squires and cousin took in the excursion to Portage Falls Sunday.

Mrs. B. B. Taylor of Mt. Alton has been visiting W. E. Windsor and wife for the past week.

Chas. Foster and A. H. Carpenter are on the sick list this week.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862 when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great remedy and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, Henry Steinberger, Allentown, Pa. Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Bronchitis.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup absolutely cures Bronchitis and all other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. It gives instant relief and will cure the worst cough. It is a guaranteed remedy. Sold by Chadwick's Drug Store.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Mrs. A. Sturdevant has opened Ice Cream Parlors in the Reilly Block and will serve patrons to the most delicious cream made. Ice cream in bricks for families. 24 tf

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

Necessity Knows No Law.

OUR STOCK OF

Men's and Boys' Summer Clothing

must be closed out immediately. Price is not the consideration. Summer is flying and the time is short.

We have made price reductions for this Sale that no other Clothing Store has ever equalled.

The highest qualities will sell for whatever they will bring at this Great Clearance Sale.

H. W. Rubin & Co.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

VALUABLE

BOROUGH LOTS

For Sale.

The following desirable lots in the Borough of Smethport are offered for sale by the subscribers:

Lot No. 3, in Square No. 86 on Main street, between the properties of D. L. Forsyth and Dr. F. C. Pierce.

Lots Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in Square No. 87, on Main street between Pike and Allegany streets.

Lots Nos. 3 and 7 in Square No. 67, adjoining on the west the property of W. H. Knight.

Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Square No. 86, and 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 87 on Water street, opposite the Camp glass works.

Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 45, lots Nos. 6 and 7 in Square No. 46, lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 47, and lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 38, all on King street.

Five lots in the outlot on lower Main street, known as the McDonald lot. These lots are 68 feet wide by 300 feet deep.

For prices and terms of sale inquire of

Bouton & Gallup.

Smethport, June 23, 1898.

ACME MILL,

J. H. GREEN, Prop'r.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn,
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Auditor's Notice.

In re assignment of James Carter to A. G. Phillips for the benefit of the creditors of the said James Carter. In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co. No. 291. June Term, 1898.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county to pass upon the exceptions, distribute the fund in the hands of the assignee and restate the account in the above entitled case if necessary, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his said appointment, at the office of Bouton & Gallup, Main street, Smethport, Pa., on Monday, the 29th day of August, 1898, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m., when and where all parties interested will be heard.

J. W. BOUTON,
Auditor.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 1, 1898.—31-3t.

Notice to Builders.

Hamlin Twp. School Board will build a two story frame school house (four rooms; cost not to exceed $2,000) at Hazel Hurst. Plans and specifications can be seen at Thompson & Co.'s store Mt. Jewett.

Said School Board will also move one part of what is known as the White school house (Marvin creek) to a new location on the Barnes farm about one mile distant.

Board of Directors will meet at Mt. Jewett on Saturday, Aug. 6th, at 2 p. m., to receive bids, and reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

N. P. LARSEN, Sec'y.

J. Colegrove's Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, Aug. 6th.

4 lb. pkg. Gold Dust,	18c
Chase & Sanborn's best Mocha and Java	29c lb
Arbuckle coffee	10c lb
4 lb raisins	25c
Gelatine, per package	12c
Royal Baking Powder	40c lb
Golden Harvest Baking Powder	17c lb
Arm and Hammer Soda	5c lb
4 boxes axle grease for	25c
8 lb Rolled Oats for	25c
4 doz large sour cucumber pickles for	25c
Clover Leaf Salmon, per can	16c
Gilt Edge Corn Starch, per package	6c
Full cream cheese	10c lb
Old Sport Matches, per pkg	7c
Our Darling Matches, 1000 in a box, for	4c
Patent hooks and eyes, per card	1c
Medium beans, per lb	3c

ALL AT

J. COLEGROVE'S,

106 East Main St. Smethport, Pa.

Saturday, August 6.

"THAT CHEAP LOOK"

IS NOT A CHARACTERISTIC OF OUR FURNITURE.

While it sells at the lowest level, it carries an air of respectability, comfort and grace that is to be found nowhere else except at a great advance in price. Remember, when about to purchase Furniture, that no matter how high the price or what the actual value, if characterized with "That Cheap Look" it must detract from the appearance of your home and that money thus expended is worse than thrown away. Our forte is to assist you in avoiding this calamity.

SLOAN & ERVIN,

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

The Character of a Suit of Clothes

is the great portion of its value. It is this quality of character combined with lowness of price which has helped to make Greenewald's clothes so famous.

Crash Suits, Nobby Straw Hats.

124 Main St. GREENEWALD'S Bradford, Penn'a.

Leading Modern Clothiers.

INSECTICIDES

WE SELL ALL KINDS.

Benzine is coming into favor rapidly for destroying Carpet Bugs, Buffalo Moths, &c. We sell it in any quantity from a pint to five gallons, at lowest prices, at

McCOYS' DRUG STORE,

I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa.

Paris Green,

London Purple

and

Insect Powder

JUST RECEIVED AT

Armstrong & Co.,

SMETHPORT, PA. Opp. Court House.

SPECIAL SALE OF SHOES

$4.00 Tans, marked down to $2.98
$2.50 " " " $1.98
$2.50 Tans and Black Oxford Ties, marked down to $1.98

Our black shoes are marked down in accordance with above figures.

Special Sale of Untrimmed Hats.

Our $1.00 and $1.50 shapes, marked down to 50 cents.
Our 75 cent shapes are marked down to 25 cents.

These sales are good only on

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 8, 9 and 10.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

ICE CREAM SODA,

Choice Fruits,
Fresh Candy,
Fresh Bread
AT

Brasted's

FLOUR,

at the Racket can B had for the following Prices:

Scoullers Best - $1.25.
" Straight 1.13.
" Snow Bird 1.07.

Why pay Fancy prices. This flour is guaranteed 2 suit U or money refunded.

The best bargain U ever saw in 5-qt deep pudding pans, steel enameled ware, 12c each—usually sells at 30 to 40c each.

5-quart preserves kettle, same ware, at 17c each—usually sells at 50 and 75c.

These R seconds but U could hardly tell them from firsts.

OL MAN RACKET,

Sprague Block. Smethport.

UNDERTAKING

AND

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,

SMETHPORT, PA.

EMIL THAMM,

TAXIDERMIST.

Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

BESSIE.

"It's only Bessie Raven," said Mrs. Liddington to her niece, Mrs. Enfield, a [illegible] city matron, who had brought her two boys to the country for the summer. "I wouldn't let Hal and Felix associate with her on any account, if I were you. There's no good in any of those Ravens—a vile, low set."

Mrs. Enfield looked pityingly at the brown-cheeked, bare-legged little gypsy who had slunk around the back door, a basket of luscious blackberries on her arm, and the deep flush that betokened how plainly she had overheard Mrs. Liddington's careless words, still dyeing her cheeks.

"Only Bessie Raven!" How often she had heard that phrase. How bitter a meaning did it all convey to her ears.

* * * * *

"There are no trout there! You might throw a bait and wait a year, and you wouldn't get a bite!"

It was a deep, solitary ravine, where, in attitudes of intense eagerness, Hal Enfield and his brother Felix were holding their fishing rods, awaiting the expected bite, while Bessie Raven's brown face and big, black eyes, looked out at them from a natural oval frame of bushes and vines, as she held her basket in one hand and her tattered sun bonnet in the other.

Hal Enfield, a self-sufficient little aristocrat, by nature as well as by education, drew himself haughtily up.

"I don't know that we asked any information from you," said he, haughtily. "Have the goodness to be about your business."

"I won't!" retorted Bessie Raven, with an ominous flash in her dark eyes. "It's a free country, ain't it? And I've as much right here as you have!"

"Very well," said Hal, rising and gathering together his tackle. "I'll go, then. Come, Felix."

But Felix, the younger brother, had no idea of leaving his cool, shady nook, for a whim of Hal's.

Hal stalked away in high dudgeon; Felix remained behind to cultivate the acquaintance of Bessie Raven.

"If there are no trout here," said he, composedly eyeing the brown gypsy face among the leaves, "where do they hide?"

"I'll show you," said Bessie, with alacrity. "Just a piece further on. There's lots of 'em—only everybody don't know it. Come on!"

And the two children spent a long summer's morning together under the green trees.

Until just as Felix Enfield was turning to go home, half apprehensive that he had missed the farmhouse dinner, he did not perceive that the little gold cross he wore attached to his watch-chain was gone.

"Hal!" cried he, "where is my—"

He stopped abruptly. For in the very moment in which he spoke, he perceived half-hidden in the folds of the bosom of Bessie's tattered dress, the gleam of some golden ornament. Involuntarily he caught at it—it was his own.

"You little thief!" cried he. "You must have stolen it!"

Bessie stood sullen and silent, her eyes cast down, her bare feet impatiently pushing the velvet grass below. She could not deny it—she scorned any attempt to justify herself.

"Bessie," said the boy, slowly, "what made you do it? Don't you know that it is wrong to steal?"

"Wrong!" cried out Bessie, passionately. "Why is it wrong? You are rich and I'm poor! You've got everything, and I've got nothing! Why shouldn't I help myself when I've got the chance?"

Felix Enfield looked at her. Verily there was more in her creed than he had realized.

"I'll tell you why, Bessie," said he. "At least, I'll tell you what I think about it."

So, in his boyish way, he unfolded the philosophy of meum and tuum.

Bessie Raven listened in surprise. She had never been reasoned with before. No one had ever taken the trouble to explain matters and things in general to her.

"Oh, Felix!" she cried out, with a great sob in her throat. "I see it all now. But no one ever told me before. And father was lost at sea, and mother had so little time to take care of, and somehow everyone's hand was against us, and we had to fight our way along, so I got somehow not to care about anything."

"Don't cry, Bessie," soothed the lad. "Don't fret, that's a good girl! Here—take the gold cross and keep it. I don't care much for it."

So they parted. At home Felix found that his father had come to take them up into the mountains for a few weeks, before they returned to their city home—and so he never got the chance to tell Bessie Raven good-by.

Ten years afterward! Three and twenty is a dangerous age for flirtations, but Felix Enfield had never been seriously smitten until that time when he crossed the Atlantic in the steamer [illegible] of the Wisp, and fell in love with the Captain's Spanish-eyed daughter.

"If you don't marry me," said Felix, with cordial earnestness, "I'll throw myself into the sea."

"There's not much danger of that," said Miss Richfield, quietly.

"But I am in earnest!" protested Felix.

"So am I," said the damsel with the [illegible] black eyes.

"Don't you love me?" pleaded Felix.

"I don't dislike you," demurely answered Miss Richfield.

"Then I shall hope," declared Felix.

"Hope is a commodity that is free to all," said the young lady.

[illegible] at the voyage's end Mr. Enfield was deeper in love than ever.

"Look here, Miss Richfield," said he, "if you don't say you'll have me, I [illegible] haunt the steamer's deck! I'll [illegible] back and forth perpetually between [illegible] York and Southampton!"

"I don't think papa would care for [illegible] a passenger," said Miss Richfield, with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes.

"But really, do you know, Miss Richfield, I believe you are engaged already?"

She colored a little.

"Why?" she asked.

"Ah! you think I have no eyes. You think I haven't perceived that you always wear a black velvet ribbon around your neck—a black velvet ribbon, from which is suspended some [illegible] of gold, hidden in the lace frills of your collar. Is it a gage?"

"Yes," Miss Richfield calmly answered, "it is a gage of true love. If ever I'm married—"

"Well?" almost scornfully ejaculated the [illegible].

"Well, when I am married," Miss Richfield corrected herself, "it will only be to the gentleman who gave me [illegible]."

"Then I may consider myself rejected," slowly spoke Felix, with a face of the bitterest chagrin.

"Not quite," said the dark-eyed damsel, smiling, as she drew the golden talisman from her throat and held it towards him. "Don't you remember [illegible] this?"

[illegible] uttered an exclamation of recognition.

"It's the gold cross I gave years ago to [illegible] Bessie!" cried he.

"[illegible]," she said, quietly, "and I am [illegible]."

[illegible] shortly after [illegible] the [illegible] who had [illegible]

us all. Two of my sisters are in boarding school. My brother is being educated in a German university. And I am my uncle's adopted daughter, known only by his name."

"But, Bessie, you said you would marry the man who gave you that!" cried out Enfield.

"So I will," confessed Bessie, laughing and blushing, "if he is still infatuated enough to persist in wanting me."

They were married within a month—a regular true-love match—and old Mrs. Liddington finds herself grand-aunt-in-law to "only Bessie Raven!"

"And, really," says she, complacently, "I don't think Felix could have made a better match!"

A ROBBER'S FAKE.

By Zaidee Maxwell.

It was about the middle of June, in the year 1865, that the old stage coach rumbled out of Los Angeles crowded with passengers bound for the different sea ports along the coast. As is usual when persons are together promiscuously each one tried to ignore the presence of the others, and fixed a penetrating, baneful gaze upon some innocent inanimate object, fully convinced at the same time that the eyes of all the rest were directed towards him.

Suddenly an old man who had been reading a newspaper, under all sorts of difficulties, broke the silence with an excited exclamation. It startled the others and they proceeded to look inquiringly at the originator of the disturbance. The object of their attention coughed and cleared his throat to give dignity to his statement, and then read the following:

"———, one of the most famous bandits in California, who was sentenced to be hung on July 1, escaped last night from the jail in Los Angeles and is believed to be wending his way to San Pedro, from where he probably intends sailing to another part of the state. A reward of $1,000 is offered for his capture, dead or alive."

"I knew it would be so," piped up a belligerent little man. "I don't believe there is a prison strong enough to hold such a slippery fellow."

"My goodness!" exclaimed a spinster, whose modest gaze had never wandered from the top of the coach. "I hope we don't meet him."

"There is nothing I would like better," sneered a would-be brave youth, "but alas! he wouldn't dare to give us that pleasure."

"Do you think he is any where around here?" queried the old gentleman, addressing the driver.

"I wouldn't be a bit surprised if we met him to-night. There is a smooth place for such an encounter about three miles north of here. It is dark and gloomy and I've had several experiences there in the last year, and they weren't any too pleasant, I tell you that now."

It was beginning to grow dusk and the travellers grew perceptibly uneasy under the mournful influence of the gathering shadows, and their discomfort increased as the darkness began to hide the green hills from one another and left them lonely.

The vehicle rolled on into a wilder and more desolate region and the conversation of its occupants began to conform to the surroundings. They related the most thrilling ghost stories, then they spoke of "hold-ups," and hair-breadth escapes from death at the hands of such and such a band of outlaws. Finally they launched boldly on the topic that was uppermost in their minds, and spoke in subdued voices of the robber, how bold and fearless he was.

"Wh-where did you sa-ay tha-that place was?" queried the old gentleman.

"We'll soon be there," responded the driver.

The nerves of the company were pretty well shaken when the road turned suddenly around a clump of bushes. The horses had just turned when a man stepped from one of the recesses and commanded in a clear, tense tone:

"Stand! Hold up your hands!"

The driver stopped. The affrighted inmates of the coach peered out and could indistinctly descry the figures of five men. The steel of their weapons glimmered faintly in the starlight.

Two men stood on each side of the coach and one, their leader, opened the door. His manner and bearing was that of a perfect gentleman. He doffed his hat, but the flickering light of the coach lamp gave only a dim, fitful view of his features.

"Don't shoot, boys, unless they resist," he remarked to his companions who stood like so many statues.

"I beg your pardon for disturbing you, ladies, but you need not leave your seats. Gentlemen, I will trouble you to dismount."

Those who alighted were searched with celerity and thoroughness and returned to their seats minus their money and jewelry and there they sat with wide-open eyes and white faces, not yet able to fully realize what had happened.

A minute had scarcely passed before the bandit informed them that they were at liberty to proceed, and as the coach hurried away into the darkness, he shook the clothes loose from the frames that supported his four dummies, rolled them in a neat bundle and disappeared.

An Accidental Success.

Once upon a time, so runs the story, there was a man in London who had centered upon various publishing schemes with but poor success, and was beginning to despair of ever making a fortune when, by chance, he bethought himself of a huge scrapbook which his wife had compiled of various literary odds and ends that had enchained her fancy. She called her scrapbook "Tit-Bits," and it occurred to her husband that such odds and ends, published in periodical form, might interest other people as well as his wife. The result of this meditation on his part was the appearance of a little penny-paper called "Tit-Bits," which proved so popular and gained such a wide circulation that its proprietor fell encouraged to place other literary ventures on the market, and it was not long before he became known as the publisher of a number of extremely popular penny periodicals. He is now a millionaire many times over and a baronet, while his wife, whose scrapbook proved the cornerstone of their prosperity, finds her reward in the title of Lady Newnes.

Some Very Old Fish.

Methuselah would seem a mere boy to some fishes, and there are a great many kinds which would look upon human centenarians as infants. Carp are known to live to be 200 years old. In the Washington Aquarium there are small gold fish, placed there when Queen Victoria was crowned, and they have not yet grown to full goldfish size. A Russian pike was caught a few years ago with a gold band about its tail bearing the date 1546.

Cost of Bull-Fighting.

Spain's bull-fighters made money last year. Mazzantini in 44 fights killed 165 bulls and made 296,000 pesetas; Reverte's score was 71 fights, 160 bulls and 376,000 pesetas; while Guerrita, with 74 fights and 147 bulls slaughtered, earned 456,000 pesetas, or $91,000.

Getting Off With Honors.

"How did that Boston girl receive your letter offering marriage?"

"She wouldn't have me because I don't like Ibsen, but she said my spelling and punctuation were better than [illegible]."

THE PARTY OF THE SOLDIER.

How the Republican Organization Has Stood by the Boys in Blue From the Beginning.

INTERESTING TALK WITH COLONEL A. K. M'CLURE.

The Sage of Political Journalism Recalls How the Act Was Passed Giving the Soldier in the Field the Right to Vote, and Tells How One of President Lincoln's Paroles Was Stretched From Twenty-four Hours to Twenty Years.

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, Aug. 2.

"That resolution adopted so enthusiastically by the Republican state committee brings to my mind the early sixties as though the years since then had been weeks."

It was in the course of a chat with Colonel A. K. McClure, most brilliant of [illegible], that he said this, and [illegible] to be discussing the resolution by which the Republican party [illegible] in the sixties, and in all the [illegible] years has been distinctly the party of the soldier whether in maintaining him in his full right of suffrage or in creating [illegible] over the legislation out of which have come pensions, soldiers' homes and soldiers' orphan schools.

"That resolution reaffirming a sound Republican doctrine [illegible] that the right of suffrage keeps step with the American soldier wherever he follows the flag of his country," continued the colonel, "affirms a fact in law, so far as Pennsylvania is concerned, and one which the Republican party, after a determined struggle, put into the very constitution of the commonwealth. The sub-committee to be appointed by State Chairman Elkin 'to take such steps as may be necessary to see that this right is insured to every Pennsylvania soldier who is now in the service of his country, wherever he may be, without regard to race or hemisphere,' will have no heavier duties than merely to remind the governor, if any reminder had been necessary, and I don't suppose it was in the present case, of his prerogatives under the act of 1861, passed in pursuance of the amendment to the constitution adopted in the same year. That is still the law of the state, and while I do not fancy that the result of the election in Pennsylvania this fall will be so close that we will have to wait in uncertainty until the official returns from the Manila [illegible] are received and counted, there is no question in my mind as to the right of the Pennsylvania soldiers to vote, whether they are in the Philippines, in Cuba or in Porto Rico. For this purpose the American flag makes everything in front of it American territory on election day.

"What a [illegible] majority there is likely to be in Castle township for Aleck Hawkins for state senator from the Washington-Beaver district, by the way, for he is the Republican candidate, and [illegible] Tenth [illegible] with him. And there is [illegible] Hulings, who is somewhere in Porto Rico with the Sixteenth, and may be Heaven knows where on election day. If they don't make peace too fast at Washington [illegible] returns from Dagupan or Cavite, or even the Madrid districts, may have an interest or bearing on the next representation at Harrisburg from one of our oil country districts.

"The question of the right of the soldier in the field to vote was raised in the congressional election of '62," continued Colonel McClure, "in a case where some soldier votes were the balance of power in one of the Philadelphia districts. On a contest the question got to the supreme court of the state, and the soldier votes were thrown out in pursuance of an opinion written by Woodward. The Republicans [illegible] immediately accepted the issue. The necessary resolution for submitting a constitutional amendment to a vote of the people was pressed through two successive legislatures, as required. It went to a vote of the people in the early summer of '64, was carried, and the legislature convened in special session to pass the act required to carry it into effect.

"I had some influence in Republican councils at that time," he added, modestly (he was chairman of the Republican state committee in 1860, had a latchkey to the White House so long as President Lincoln occupied it, and was the power behind the throne in both the Curtin administrations). "I did the best I could, and so did Governor Curtin, to make the law fair and just. It was war times then, as now. The Republicans, of course, had the people overwhelmingly with them in Pennsylvania, and while they had not the relative numerical strength they have now, the war swept all other questions out of the public mind. It is as Shakespeare put it in what might be the saying of a shrewd and observing politician of today—'one touch of [illegible] makes common things forgotten.' The Republicans could have passed any sort of an election law they pleased, if they had seen fit to take unfair advantage of their strength.

"After the law was passed I suggested to Curtin that he appoint some representative Democrats among the election commissioners provided for, and among others he appointed Jerry McKibben, of this city. McKibben hesitated about accepting, and said to me: '[illegible] Stanton catches me in Washington he'll put me into the capital prison, sure.' [illegible] my assurance that he would be properly supported and protected, he went. There was an old feud between the secretary of war and the McKibbens, and Stanton was not only a vindictive official, but one of the best haters of a time when animosities were especially [illegible]. Well, I got a telegram a few days later, saying:

"'I am in capital prison. Come and get me out,' and signed McKibben.

"I telegraphed the president, saying I must see him that night, and went over. I found that one of the printers, in setting up the blank tally sheets furnished to the commissioners, had inadvertently dropped off the name of one of the Republican candidates for elector. McKibben knew nothing of it, and it could have had no effect on the result, but Stanton, with that microscopic eye of his, detected it, and had promptly stuck Jerry in jail on the charge of putting forth fraudulent election papers. All that President Lincoln could do that night was to order his release temporarily on parole. I was to see Stanton next morning and get a full discharge. I saw him, but after considering the matter three days the secretary wrote me saying he had concluded that in the public interest he ought not to do so.

"And," concluded the sage of political journalism, with one of those rich but quiet laughs of his which seem to come from the heart, "by George, he never did do it, and Jerry McKibben died 20 years after still at liberty under Lincoln's temporary parole, which was intended to last only over night."

GEORGE H. WELSHONS.

No Grinding or Pains.

[illegible] Jan. 27, 1897. [illegible] A. B. Armstrong & Co. [illegible]

[illegible] Wheeling, W. Va. [illegible] think the same. It also [illegible] and all skin diseases. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

IN THE MOONLIGHT.

I hardly know whether [illegible] Pattie Brown [illegible] his head turned.

Pattie would sigh and languish, and talk sentimental to my heart's content; but whenever I sought to bring her to the point and obtain a categorical answer, she would dodge the issue with as much skill as a veteran politician.

I was determined, at last, to bring matters to a crisis. The occasion I selected was that of a grand masked ball, at which I had no doubt Pattie would be present.

I went so far as to purchase a handsome engagement ring, determined, if the response were favorable, to place it on her finger forthwith, and seal the compact on the spot.

I got myself up as Romeo, in a style that would have caused the hearts of the Montagues to swell with pride and those of the Capulets to burst with envy.

"How stunning he looks!" I heard more than once whispered as I roamed up and down in search of Pattie. But Pattie was not there, or if she was, her disguise was too complete to be penetrated.

As I walked anxiously about my attention was attracted by the most piquant of shepherdesses, whose movements betrayed a perplexity equal to my own. As she passed her steps faltered.

"Pardon me, sir; I feel faint," she murmured, resting her hand upon my arm as if for momentary support.

"Allow me to conduct you to the open air," I answered; "it is quite suffocating here."

The cool air revived her, and after a short walk through the grounds her strength and spirits seemed entirely restored.

Her conversation was vivacious and witty. But when she came to talk of the moonlight, and flowers, and poetry, I found that in the field of sentiment she could beat Pattie two to one. In fact, I couldn't help thinking how tame Pattie's rhapsodies would sound in comparison with the outbursts of the little shepherdess.

In a retired nook, almost hidden by the shrubbery, we found a rustic seat, of which we took possession, feeling, or feigning to feel, weariness after our walk.

"Pray remove your mask," I ventured to say at last, after laying aside my own. "I must look upon the face that mirrors thoughts so divine."

"I fear you will be disappointed," she replied; "still, I have nothing to disguise and if you will dispel the illusion under which you labor the punishment be your own."

The features she exposed were of surprising loveliness. Just dark enough to entitle her to be called a brunette, her complexion had that pearly transparency of which the purest of blondes can rarely boast. The contour of her head and face was faultless.

I fairly lost my reason. So the reader will think when I relate that, without further ceremony, I threw myself on my knees to the no small detriment of Romeo's finest hose, and, producing the ring I had purchased for Pattie, I incontinently placed it on the shepherdess' engagement finger. I entreated her to wear it for the sake of one thenceforward doomed to be her slave, and who sought no other boon than that of dying of unrequited love.

"Stay—there is one of my friends."

I sprang to my feet, but not before I had imprinted one kiss upon her lips and clasped her for one brief moment to my throbbing breast.

As I turned I stood confronted by a fierce looking brigand, who, too, was in a tremor of emotion.

A night's sleep measurably restored my senses. When a man has made a fool of himself over night, it's wonderful how clearly he feels it on waking up in the morning.

My costly ring was gone. The shepherdess was gone. And what, after all, had she ever been to me? A fleeting vision that had crossed my path—a mere adventuress, perhaps. Were Pattie Brown and her substantial fortune to be sacrificed for such a phantom? Not by a man in his sober senses.

Like an awakened prodigal I resolved to arise and go unto Pattie and have it out with her at once.

I found her alone and had just begun to repeat for her edification some of the compliments inspired by the charms of the little shepherdess the night before when my eye fell on an object that struck me dumb. It was the identical ring I had given the shepherdess on Pattie's finger.

"Were you at the ball last night?" inquired Pattie, seemingly seeking to relieve my embarrassment.

"I—I was," I stammered, guiltily.

"So was cousin Charley," said Pattie, with a roguish twinkle in her eye.

"Cousin Charley?" I repeated. "I haven't the honor to know him."

"No," replied Pattie, "he only came yesterday to pay us a short visit. You can't imagine how handsome he is!"

"I dare say not," I answered, dryly.

"As pretty as a girl," exclaimed Pattie with feeling. "He went to the ball last night as a shepherdess," she continued.

"The de—deuce he did!" I interrupted.

"Yes,"—and Pattie's eyes twinkled still more—"and one silly fellow, tricked out as Romeo, actually made love to him and hugged and kissed him into the bargain."

I stayed to hear no more. It was, then, "Cousin Charley" whom I had embraced and kissed and made myself a fool over. And I have a suspicion to this day that the ill-looking brigand was none other than Pattie Brown herself.

I have only to add that Pattie and cousin Charley were married in less than a month.—New York Daily News.

Big Price for a Broken Heart.

Not long since a Danville, Ill., jury [illegible] the "male defendant" in a breach of promise case to pay the complainant sum of $11,000 to the afflicted fair one. Though [illegible] is a pretty high estimate of blighted affection, there is another estimate, which [illegible] exactly as high, [illegible] excellence [illegible] This is the [illegible] Bitters [illegible] appetite and sleep.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving [illegible] A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. [illegible] A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

[illegible]

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

[illegible] at 10 Irving place. [illegible] in Stuyvesant Fish, President of the Illinois Central railroad. Another uncle is Hamilton Fish, who was speaker of the New York Assembly in 1895 and 1896. His grandfather was the first Hamilton Fish, who was Secretary of State under Grant.

Young Fish was about 28 years old. Like most members of the family he was very tall, standing 6 feet 4 inches in his stocking feet. He was of powerful build, though stoop-shouldered. For two or three years he was a student at Columbia University, of which his father has been a trustee for many years. He gave little attention to his studies, but devoted a good deal to athletics, particularly to rowing. He was one of the strongest oars in the Columbia 'Varsity crew of 1895 which upset all calculations by defeating Cornell and the University of Pennsylvania at Poughkeepsie. Soon after, this Fish left college and went out to Utah to rough it on a railroad. For several months he worked as a brakeman, at the end of which time he jammed his index finger in coupling cars. He came back to New York in 1897 to have the finger amputated, and remained here most of the time until six or eight months ago.

Fish was always of a roving and adventurous disposition, and it was merely a verification of his friends' predictions when news came from the West that "Ham" Fish had joined Roosevelt's rough riders. While the regiment was in process of organization at San Antonio, Tex., Fish received a Sergeant's commission in his company.

Fish's prowess was displayed on several occasions while he was in this city in fist fights which he had, in most of which he was victorious. In spite of these exploits, Fish was ordinarily the best natured of men, and had hosts of friends who swore by him, many of them Columbia students and members of prominent New York families.

Fish was a member of the Union League Club and the St. Nicholas Society. He belonged to the Delta Psi college fraternity.

Capt. Allyn Capron was born in Florida, and entered the Military Academy in 1863. He was graduated in 1867, and received an appointment as Second Lieutenant of Artillery. In 1871 he became First Lieutenant, and Captain in 1895. He was graduated from the Artillery School with honor in 1873. Capt. Capron was in command of Company E of the First Artillery, and was twenty-fifth on the list for promotion.

Among the wounded was Major Bell, a Pennsylvanian. He served during the civil war in the Eighty-sixth Ohio band when it was mustered out he became Captain of an independent company of cavalry which he raised in his native state. Afterward he served as a Captain in the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry until in 1865 he was mustered out. The next year he was appointed Second Lieutenant in the Seventh regular cavalry. He became First Lieutenant in 1867, Captain in 1875, and in 1895 he was promoted to Major of the First Cavalry. He was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel in 1890 for gallant services.

Capt. Knox is in command of Company K of the First Cavalry. He is a Tennesseean and entered the Military Academy in 1868. He was appointed Second Lieutenant in 1872, First Lieutenant in 1877 and Captain in 1892.

Capt. McCormick was born in Ohio, and entered West Point in 1871. He was graduated in 1876 and was appointed Second Lieutenant in the Tenth Cavalry. He became First Lieutenant in 1878 and Captain in 1895. He is a graduate of the infantry and cavalry school.

Lieut. Byram was born in Mississippi and was graduated from West Point in 1881, receiving an appointment as Second Lieutenant in the First Cavalry. He was made a First Lieutenant in 1892.

Largest Man Is a German.

If greatness be put to the test of avoirdupois, the place of honor must be accorded Marice Cannon, a native of the small frontier town of Stein, in the State of Constance, Germany. This Teuton is said to "turn the scale" at fifty stone, and they claim to be the heaviest man on earth. He measures over 100 inches round the waist, and 64 inches round the thigh; his enormous weight does not apparently inconvenience him, for he is active and in robust health. He is described as a well-to-do, middle-aged, good-looking farmer, who is also a keen sportsman, being an excellent all-round shot with the rifle. Naturally his gigantic proportions have made him an object of curiosity in his part of Germany.

A Trade That Kills.

Makers of wall-paper grow pale and sick from the arsenic in its coloring and matchmakers lose strength and vitality from the excess of phosphorus used in their business. But mankind is by nature brave and very few are deterred from action because of supposed danger. If the great builders and engineers of the world would stop to ask "How many lives will this undertaking cost?" it is probable that the world would be without some of the greatest triumphs of modern thought.

"Our new pastor, the Rev. Mr. Allwell, preaches a great deal about heaven. You remember the good old Dr. Scarus, his predecessor, was always preaching about the other place."

"Yes; he was blazing the way for Brother Allwell.—Chicago Tribune.

A Sure Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. [illegible] Try a box today, 10c, 25c. Sample and booklet free. [illegible]

T. P. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of [illegible] "I was [illegible] and bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism [illegible] the best medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Thousands of persons have been cured of piles by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals promptly and cures eczema and all skin diseases. A. B. Armstrong, druggist.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

[illegible]

[illegible] railroad [illegible]

Time Table [illegible] a. m., Monday, August [illegible]

[illegible]	Stations	North
[illegible]	Crosby	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	North Fork	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hay Pond	[illegible]
[illegible]	Crosby Junction	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smethport	[illegible]

[illegible] the garrison, almost by surprise, though the Spaniards and French, appreciating the strategic value of the place, made desperate efforts to recover it; but were repulsed at every point. Between the date of its capture and 1779 repeated efforts were made by Spain to recover the fortress, and in the latter year the greatest armament that was ever brought to bear upon a besieged place lay before Gibraltar. The siege lasted, off and on, for many months. The investing force comprised 17,000 troops of France, over twice as many of the [illegible] infantry of Spain, and the fleet consisted of forty-seven ships, [illegible] ten great floating batteries, deemed invincible, carrying 212 guns, innumerable frigates, bomb-ketches, cutters, gun and mortar boats. For weeks together over 6,000 shells a day were thrown into the town and repeated attempts were made to storm the works, but the little garrison of only 7,000 men repelled every assault and finally succeeded in beating off the allied fleet. The blockade began June 21, 1779, and lasted until February, 1783, when the garrison was finally relieved by the arrival of a British fleet and army. Since that time the fortifications of Gibraltar have been so improved and increased that it is regarded as the strongest fortress in the world. The British government maintains there a garrison of from 5,000 to 10,000 men, with provisions for six months, and it is said the supply of military material is sufficient to enable the fortress to stand a siege of indefinite length.

In the Mexican Household.

The arrangement of furniture is much more formal than in the United States. It is a very common sight to see a splendidly furnished parlor with a row of straight-backed chairs all alike with their backs against the wall and as close together as they can be placed clear around the room.

Heavy single doors, such as are used in the United States, are practically unknown in Mexican houses either at entrances or between interior rooms. All doors open in the middle and are fastened with bolts top and bottom. Exterior doors are always fitted with glass panels, for they also serve as windows. All such doors opening off the street or open court are fitted with solid shutters that are folded at the sides out of sight when not in use.

A good Mexican cook relieves the mistress of the house of worry and responsibility in a manner that is almost unknown in the United States. The cook is given so much a day, and with this amount she will purchase each morning all the provisions for the day, including even the staples that are usually bought in large quantities in other countries. On a dollar a day a cook will provide a very good table for a family of three or four, and get enough beans and tortillas and chile to set the servants' table besides. The Mexican cooks do better than their mistresses, because they can usually drive sharper bargains with the marketmen of their own class, and they have more patience to haggle over the last cent.

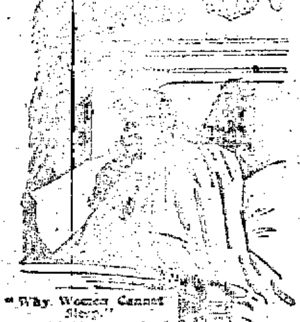
The Father of an Empress.

A German banker, traveling by rail in a first-class carriage toward Vienna, had as a fellow-traveler at one of the intermediate stations an old gentleman, who entered into conversation and proved very pleasant. The banker got out before his companion, and before he did so asked the latter how far he was going. The gentleman replied, "To Vienna." "I have a daughter very well married there," said the banker. "I should like to give you a note of introduction to her." "I have also a daughter very well married there," said the other. "Would it be too great a liberty to ask her name?" "My daughter," the gentleman answered, "is married to the Emperor of Austria." It was the old King of Bavaria.

Agent—I think I can sell this place for you, but I can't get the $5,000 you ask. You'll have to take $4,998.

Owner—That's queer. Why should the extra $2 stand in the way?

Agent—My customer is a woman.



"Why Women Cannot Sleep."

The highly organized, finely-strung nervous system of women subjects them to terrors of nervous apprehension which no man can ever appreciate.

The peace of mind, the mental poise and calmness under difficulties, which is necessary for happy womanhood is only possible when the sensitive feminine organism is in a perfectly healthy condition. If there be any weakness or derangement in this respect no remedy in the world so completely restores womanly health, nervous vigor and capability as the wonderful "Favorite Prescription," invented by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y. It purifies, heals and strengthens; insures functional regularity; provides physical reinforcement and sustaining power in periods of special weakness and depression.

It is the only medicine which makes the coming of baby safe and comparatively easy. In a personal letter to Dr. Pierce, Mrs. Marguerite Collin, of Cutler, Algoma Co., Ont., says:

"I was a sufferer and was cured by Dr. Pierce's wonderful medicine. When I commenced the medicine I could neither eat nor sleep. My hands and feet were constantly cold; I had a wasting, troublesome drain for three months and my monthly periods were never regular. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it cured me. I feel well. I thank the World's Dispensary Medical Association."

[illegible] Railroad [illegible]

Time Table [illegible]

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

- 8.27 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Crosby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foster, Butler and Pittsburgh.
- 12.20 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Crosby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.
- 3.25 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Crosby Junction, Simpson, [illegible] Mt. Jewett [illegible]

Trains arrive at Smethport daily except Sunday, 8.17 [illegible] a. m., [illegible] p. m. and [illegible] p. m.

JNO. C. MCKENNA, Gen. Pas. Agent, [illegible], Pa.

NOTICE.

The Commissioners and auditors of McKean and adjoining counties [illegible]

[illegible]

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[illegible]

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Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y. will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.

Salesroom, Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

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Honey, Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.

ED. NORMAN, Smethport.

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THE [illegible] RELIABLE

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[illegible] their line. Their [illegible] rock-bottom.

[illegible] call to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY

In effect [illegible]

Trains leave Smethport [illegible]

[illegible]

Buffalo [illegible]

Local for Olean, daily [illegible]

[illegible] at Olean with [illegible] for Allegany, Salamanca, [illegible] and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, [illegible]

Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]

Clermont Ac. [illegible] daily ex Sunday [illegible]

Clermont Ac. [illegible] daily ex Sunday [illegible]

Clermont Local connects through to [illegible]

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport [illegible]

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]

[illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information of A. E. WORKS, Ticket Agent.

R. [illegible], Gen'l Supt.

J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & T. A., General offices, [illegible] Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION. TIME TABLE. In effect May 29, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCT. EASTWARD.

- 8:25 a. m.—Train 8, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car [illegible] passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore [illegible]
- 3:25 p. m.—Train [illegible] daily [illegible] and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] New York [illegible] Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.
- 9:00 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m. week days (10:38 a. m. Sunday); Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

- 5:10 a. m.—Train 9, week days, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
- 10:15 a. m.—Train 3, daily, for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.
- 6:25 p. m.—Train 15, week days, for [illegible] intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:50 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3 leaves New York 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily, arriving at Emporium Junction 10:15 a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport, and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport. On Sundays only, Pullman sleeper from Williamsport to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., week days, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:25 p. m. with Pullman parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS.	[illegible]
A. M. Lv.		Ar.
8 05	Ridgway	[illegible]
9 10	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
9 26	Bendigo	[illegible]
9 36	Allen Hazel	[illegible]
9 51	Straight	[illegible]
9 49	Instanter	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
9 58	Woodvale	[illegible]
10 00	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		

Connections are made with trains at Johnsonburg at 11:05 a. m. for Kane and intermediate points, arriving at Erie [illegible] and at Ridgway with trains, arriving at 2:20 p. m. for DuBois [illegible] and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen. Manager. [illegible]

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after July [illegible] 1898, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett as follows except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

- 8:10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express, for Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.
- 1:54 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.
- 4:25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily for Salamanca, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND.

- 7:57 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, and Punxsutawney.
- 1:41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

F. R. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford.

EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester.

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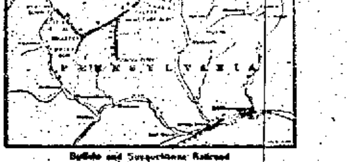

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD

Condensed time table in effect June 6, 1898.

A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.
Read up.				Read down	
8.55	7.38	12.21	ar Keating S't lv	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.50	7.28	12.03	Austin	6.40	[illegible]
	7.03	11.53	Costello	6.47	[illegible]
	6.46	11.41	Wharton	6.55	[illegible]
	6.01	10.56	Cross Fork Jct.	7.44	[illegible]
	5.31	10.29	Corbett	8.11	[illegible]
	5.26	10.18	Germania	8.22	[illegible]
	5.17	10.12	lv Galeton ar	8.28	
P. M.	A. M.				
7.10	12.55	10.00	ar Galeton lv	8.38	[illegible]
6.55	12.41	9.42	Gaines	8.52	[illegible]
6.38	12.17	9.06	Sabinsville	9.21	[illegible]
6.19	12.05	8.52	Westfield	9.35	[illegible]
6.05	11.57	8.31	Knoxville	9.57	[illegible]
5.55	11.41	8.07	Osceola	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.31	11.30	7.58	Elkland	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.15	11.05	7.35 lv	Addison ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
P. M.	A. M.				
5.10	10.00	ar	Galeton lv	6.10	[illegible]
4.51	9.41		Walton	6.47	[illegible]
4.27	9.17		Newfield Jct.	7.15	[illegible]
4.03	8.50		West Bingham	7.30	[illegible]
3.58	8.48		Genesee	7.41	[illegible]
3.53	8.43		Shongo	7.46	[illegible]
3.30	8.20 lv		Wellsville ar	8.05	[illegible]
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.
4.40	10.10	ar	Galeton lv	8.25	[illegible]
4.20	9.58		Gaines	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.50	9.28 lv		Ansonia ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
P. M.	A. M.				
2.05	7.30 ar		Cross Fork Jct. lv	11.30	[illegible]
1.50	6.30 lv		Cross Fork ar	12.00	[illegible]

N. B.—Train leaves Keating Summit [illegible] connecting with [illegible]

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't with W. N. Y. & P. [illegible]

At Ansonia with F. B. R'y [illegible]

At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. [illegible]

At Genesee with N. Y. & P. [illegible]

At Addison with Erie R. R. [illegible]

At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, [illegible] W. [illegible]

Coudersport & Port Allegany [illegible]

[illegible] Time Table, [illegible]

A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
AR. EASTW'D.						
8.40	2.15	2.10	Ulysses	7.32	2.55	[illegible]
8.27	7.10	1.59	Crowell	7.41	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.23		1.56	Carpenter		[illegible]	[illegible]
8.19		1.53	Perkins		[illegible]	[illegible]
8.15	7.02	1.50	N'w'f'ld Jc'n	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
		1.46	Newfield	7.52	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.55	6.54	1.41	Gold	7.57	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.20	6.49	1.35	Raymond	8.01	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.15	6.45	1.24	Seven Bridges	8.11	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.10	6.36	1.21	Colesburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.00	6.29	1.11	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4.20	7.57	12.50	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
		12.20	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.57	7.40	12.40	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.4		12.31	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.40	7.6	12.20	Rose Ave.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.32	7.20	12.22	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.25		12.15	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.20			Chemical Works	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.15	7.15	12.10	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	Dep't. Arrive	A. M.	P. M.	

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

NEW

WAGON and CARRIAGE

SHOP.

[illegible]

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK

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